

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA St.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

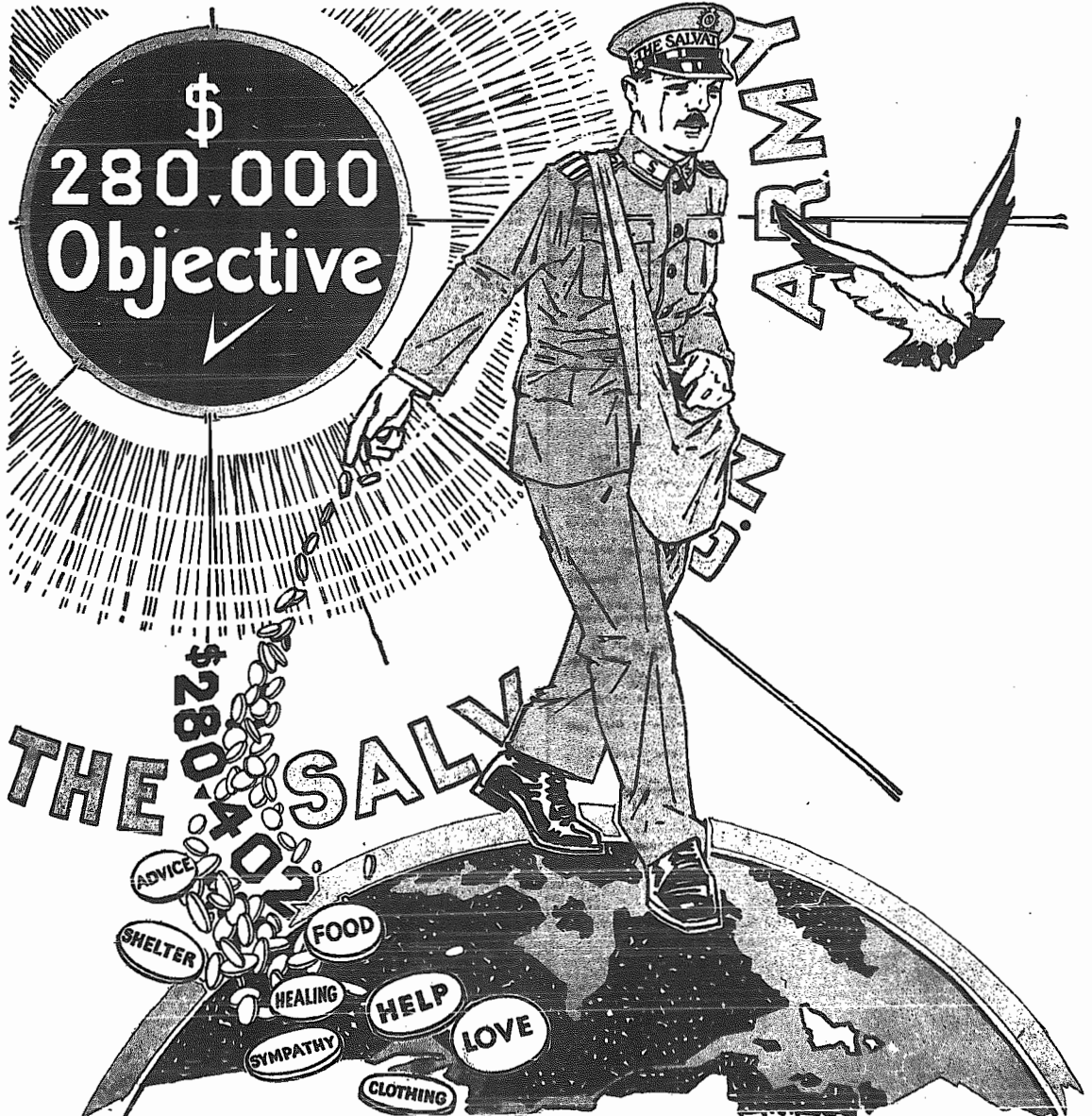
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT Sts.
TORONTO.

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TORONTO 2, JULY 9TH, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner



THE TERRITORIAL SELF-DENIAL OBJECTIVE HAS BEEN REACHED, AND THE SALVATION ARMY IS NOW BUSY TRANSMUTING THE MONEY RAISED INTO SPIRITUAL AND PRACTICAL SERVICE



Rays from the Lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any convicted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished, and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, July 10th—Daniel 2:1-13.—

Doubtless Nebuchadnezzar had often been content to be misled by these same magicians when their lying words sulked his convenience.

Now, only their death can appease his anger.

Beware of those who, for their own gain, would lead you into

deceitful words or ways. Some day they will probably demand

of you the impossible, and turn against you when you cannot give

or do what they ask.

Monday, July 11th—Daniel 2:14-24.

Because he was calm and quiet, Daniel was able to persuade the

furious king to give him a few hours' grace,

during which he could think and pray, and get an answer from

Heaven. It is wonder-ful how any angry per-

son will listen to reason if answered in the right way by one

who is self-controlled and tranquil. Truly "a soft answer turneth away wrath."

Tuesday July 12th—Daniel 2:25-35.

How careful Daniel was not to take credit to himself for his wis-

dom. We often say "This is . . . the power and the glory,"

but sometimes forget to give God the praise when we use His wis-

dom and grace.

"My thoughts and words are all of Thee,

Thy thoughts shall be eyes to me,

I'll live and breathe to sing Thy praise.

From this time onward all my days."

(An Indian poet.)

Wednesday, July 13th—Daniel 2:36-49.

All earthly kingdoms rise but to fall; Christ's Spiritual Kingdom alone is eternal. All true subjects of the Saviour-King shall share in the

joy and glory of His everlasting reign.

"Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy chosen King Through all eternity."

Thursday, July 14th—Daniel 3:1-12.

This statement of the enemies was true of the three Hebrew boys. The King's order was contrary to the

command of Jehovah, so in the fear of the Lord, they regarded not the

King. "His neither feared nor flattered any flesh" was the tribute paid by the

Regent Morton to the grave of John Knox, the great Scottish Reformer.

Oh! for a like holy courage.

Friday, July 15th—Daniel 3:13-23.

Daniel's three friends well knew the terrible punishment their refusal

(Continued in column 4)

SALVATION!

THE FINAL CONDITION AND HOW IT IS MET

FAITH, which must follow repentance, is the final condition of Salvation. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16:31). "By grace are ye saved

no wise cast out" (John 6:37). "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John 1:9).

Saving faith is present faith. The sinner believes that God saves him now—not that God has saved him, or that God will save him at some future time. The only ground or foundation of saving faith is the sacrifice of Christ. Although the sinner repents and believes as God directs, he is not saved by doing this, but only because Christ died for him.

A measure of intellectual faith must precede saving faith. That is the sinner must believe that there is a God Whom he ought to serve; that he is a sinner deserving punishment, and that Jesus died to make a way of deliverance for him. "He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him" (Hebrews 11:6).

At the same time, it is possible to believe with the mind all that the Bible says, and yet to lack saving faith, as is seen by the fact that even devils possess intellectual faith.

"Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well; the devils also believe, and tremble" (James 2:19).

Faith is closely connected with repentance. A measure of intellectual faith must precede not only saving faith, but also repentance. Then true repentance leads naturally to saving faith; in fact, saving faith is impos-

sible without it. No sinner could believe that God forgives and smiles upon him while unwilling to forsake that upon which God frowns. Inas-

much repentance is the reason why many cannot exercise saving faith.

The Bible frequently speaks of faith—believing on Jesus—as the condition of Salvation, simply because

believing faith presupposes and is impossible without repentance. It is a mistake to say "only believe" to unrepentant sinners, because they do not always understand that repentance must come before saving faith.

The Gaeler was truly already repentant when Paul and Silas said to him, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16:31).

The Bible represents faith as the gift of God. That is, God gives to all the power to believe, although the act of believing is man's own; just as the power to walk is God's gift, though walking is man's own act. "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God" (Eph. 2:8). "Unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on Him, but also to suffer for His sake" (Philipp. 1:29).

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ARE DISASTERS PUNISHMENT?

It is an age-long superstition that death-dealing earthquakes, floods and tornadoes are God's judgments, sent in wrath to punish men for their sins. But Jesus, in His Word, tells of the fall of the Tower of Babel on eighteen men, dispossessing our minds of that ancient error.

This planet is not self-sustained. It is subject to influence of moon, sun and stars. The earth is not "static." It is either growing or decaying, and such vast cosmic changes cannot occur without cosmic pains and upheavals, so that there is some natural explanation of such phenomena.

But why, if God loves us and has the power, does He permit such things to befall us? That is an age-long question. Job asked it and found no answer. It carries us back to the beginning of evil. If death ends all, then there is no satisfactory answer, but if man is immortal, and this Jesus declared, then the material universe is for man and, in some way which we cannot explain, these catastrophes are used of God for the training and discipline of the human spirit, and like the question asked in today's newspaper, to be answered in the next issue, to-morrow, so the final answer to our question will be given in the next edition of our life, when "we shall know as we are known."

Paul says, "All these are yours, whether life or death, things present or things to come," and "all things work together for good (final good) to them that love God" . . . There our faith must rest in the kindness and the wisdom of God, which will be fully explained hereafter.—Commis-

sioner Brengle.

Keep moving; if a single star stopped in its course it would cause confusion and disaster in the Universe.

(Continued from column 1)

would bring, but they regarded obedience to principle and conscience more sacred than life itself.

A young life-boatman, setting out on a dangerous rescue trip, on being reminded he was risking his life, said, "Length is the least of life's dimensions; breadth, depth, and height are the great things to be gained."

Saturday, July 16th—Daniel 3:24-30.

This is a grand tribute to their Divine Deliverer. We are not almost delivered, and then left. Men can say any of God's saints who have triumphed in spite of persecution, "The fire had no power upon them."

"For, in the Fiery Furnace, One, like the Son of God, Walked with them—keeping promise,

According to His Word."

THE TRIPLE BLESSING



THE Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

he Lord make His face shine upon thee,

and be gracious unto thee:

he Lord lift up His countenance upon thee,

and give thee peace.

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY, AFTER FORTY-FOUR SERVICE-FILLED YEARS in England, Sweden, Denmark, the United States and Canada RECEIVES THE "WELL DONE" OF THE KING WHOM SHE SERVED SO FAITHFULLY

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY, before her marriage was Captain Isabella Bowle, was born in Bristol, England. Of gentle birth, and belonging to an old West of England family, she was the daughter of the late Mr. B. R. J. Bowle, of Gomeldon Manor, near Salisbury. She was a descendant of the Rev. John Bowle, M.A., F.S.A., writer and friend of Samuel Johnson, and of the Right Rev. Dr. John Bowle, D.D., Bishop of Rochester, 1630-1637.

Converted in her early teens, she joined the famous Bristol Circus Corps. After a short period of Soldiering, Sister Bowle entered the Training Garrison at Clapton, and was trained under Miss Emma Booth (Consul Booth-Tucker), daughter of the Founder. Her service as a Field Officer included a term as Captain at a Corps opened amongst the hundreds of rough navvies working on the construction of the now famous Severn Tunnel. Here the gentle but fearless girl had a wonderful influence on these hard, strong men.

An Overcomer

In 1885 Captain Bowle was married to Staff-Captain Robert Perry, who was then second-in-command of Army work in Sweden, under Major (afterwards Commissioner) Hanna Ouchterlony. The home to which the Staff-Captain took his young wife was one room in the tiny Army Headquarters in Stockholm, the Swedish capital. This one room served as office, dwelling and everything to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Perry.

Amongst the difficulties of life in the new home was the fact that Mrs. Perry, naturally, did not know a word of the Swedish language. However, she quickly acquired a mastery of the new tongue, and her work in speaking and singing in the meetings was of great help. Swedish Salvationists are very fond of using the guitar, and Mrs. Perry became an adept at accompanying herself on the guitar as she sang in Swedish. Amongst those who came under her influence in these early days was Captain Emanuel Hellberg (afterwards Commissioner Booth-Hellberg), a University student, who had but recently joined The Army, and who afterwards proved himself a great tower of strength to The Army in his native land.

Mrs. Perry was an effective and valuable assistant to her husband in his next appointment as Divisional Commander for the Liverpool (England) Division, and afterwards for the Manchester Division.

Pioneering in Denmark

In May, 1887, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Perry were appointed to open Salvation Army Work in Denmark. Difficulties were immense. The language was new, being considerably different from Swedish, the police were suspicious and everything seemed against them. The Staff-Captain was Territorial Commander, Corps Officer, Editor of THE WAR CRY, and caretaker of the Hall—all in one, and in each of these duties he was assisted valiantly by his wife. One of the young Cadets who came directly under Mrs. Perry's care during this period was Cadet (afterwards Brigadier) Marie Jensen, now Colonel Mrs. Gauntlett, Women's Social Secretary in Norway. Whilst in Denmark Staff-Captain and Mrs. Perry lost their first child, Isabel.

A great change came to Major and Mrs. Perry when, in 1890, they were appointed to the United States, the

Major as Property Secretary and later as Financial Secretary in addition. With the wider opportunities and greater freedom of a new land, Mrs. Perry was able to engage in Army work in many different ways. In addition to her duties as a wife and mother, she was closely associated with the wife of the Territorial Commander, in the Women Warriors' Department, and accomplished a great deal of administrative work, to which she brought that tender union of the spiritual and the practical that so distinguished her life.

In 1894, Mrs. Perry, without her husband, accompanied the Territorial Commander and the United States contingent to the International Congress in London, England. Two years later, in 1896, The Army in the United States underwent a trial of a most

Perry a more complete absorption with home and family affairs, whilst her husband was occupied in Printing, Trade, Publicity and Editorial positions in The Army. However, she found time for some work as Warden of The Army's Home for Children at Shore Road, Clapton, London, later as Home League Secretary of the Tottenham 1 Corps, London, and later still, she spent a great deal of time as an official visitor, working in association with Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, visiting various Home Leagues as a very acceptable special. About fifteen years ago Mrs. Perry experienced the first of the serious sufferings which caused her so much suffering and finally shortened her life. Whilst seeing her husband off, as he was about to join The Army Founder on one of his Motor Cam-

many friends. With her husband she was a most acceptable special, and campaigned frequently at various centres in the Canada East Territory.

Two and a half years ago this brave woman-warrior had a fall down the cellar steps in her home, which caused her intense suffering and renewed the effects of the accident of years before. Eighteen months ago she fell on the icy pavement as she was returning from visiting a sick Officer. On all three occasions she severely injured her head, and as a result her sufferings were prolonged and intense. For six months she had been unable even to sit up without severe pains. A period in hospital seemed to have little effect. Throughout her long illness, Mrs. Perry was tenderly cared for by her husband, Lieut.-Colonel Perry. Indeed, the Colonel's heroic endurance and unwearying waiting upon the sick one was marvellous almost beyond belief.

Triumphant Passing

On Thursday, June 9th, Mrs. Perry became worse, and was removed to the Women's College Hospital. Paralysis set in. A special nurse and a private room were provided, and on Sunday her son and daughter were wired for. Amongst her visitors—the doctor would allow very few — was Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, who was deeply moved by her marvellous testimony.

Mrs. Perry's end was wonderful. "I am quite ready to go," she said, "I have no fear." In a letter to her daughter in Great Britain, dictated the day before she died, Mrs. Perry said, "Perfectly happy. Quite content. The day's work done to the best of my ability. Tried to keep first things first. Now I go home in the evening and am glad to go. . . . Tell them (her grandchildren) I'm just waiting to go to the everlasting Home, and shall look out for each of them by and bye."

On Wednesday morning, at three fifteen, Mrs. Perry passed away. The most heartfelt thanks of the family are due to Mrs. Perry's medical attendant, Dr. Minerva E. Reid, M.D., for her skilful care and tender kindness.

Mrs. Perry is survived by her husband, Lieut.-Colonel Perry, who has been her devoted companion for forty-two years; her elder daughter, Mildred, is the wife of Staff-Captain Robert Hoggar, Divisional Commander of the Cardiff Division, in Wales, the Staff-Captain being the son of Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggar. Mrs. Perry's son, Edward Perry, B.A. (King's College, London, and Queen's University, Kingston), is teacher of English in the Technical and Commercial High School at Saint Ste. Marie. Her younger daughter, Esther, is a Company Guard and Songster at West Toronto Corps, and is on the secretarial staff of the Women's College Hospital, Toronto.

Spiritual and Practical

A beautiful wife and mother, pure and noble in all her outlook and endeavor, Mrs. Perry had no use for the frivolities of life. Combining the deeply spiritual, and the intensely practical in the rarest degree, she was a wonderful example of a naturally beautiful spirit permeated and irradiated with Divine love. The very last words read to her from Holy Writ on the night before she died were truly applicable to herself: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."



Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry, who was Promoted to Glory on June 15th.

painful kind. Throughout this long and increasingly difficult time, Mrs. Perry and her husband stood firm to Salvation Army principles, from which they never wavered for one moment. Towards the end of their stay in the United States, they were cheered and encouraged by their close association with Commissioner and Consul Booth-Tucker, Commander Evangeline Booth and the present Chief of the Staff.

About this time, Mrs. Perry and her husband were transferred again to Sweden, the latter as Chief Secretary, under Commissioner Oliphant. Going from a new land to an old, from America to Europe, although it was a promotion in position, meant less salary, harder conditions, and more difficult work, but not for a moment did Mrs. Perry hesitate or complain. During her stay in Sweden, she was Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison in Stockholm and helped to train a large Session of men and women Cadets, many of whom are Staff and Field Officers to-day.

A return to England meant for Mrs.

pains, she was accidentally thrown out of a light driving carriage and suffered a severe concussion of the brain. It was a long time before she was able to walk again, and years afterwards the terrible effects returned with renewed agony.

During the War, in bomb-ridden London, she suffered much from the frequency of the nerve-racking enemy raids, but bravely consented to her husband's frequent absences with the General on his week-end campaigns.

In 1920, at the personal request of the General, that Mrs. Perry and her husband should come to Canada, she pulled up stakes, left her home, friends and children, and, though in poor health, and a poor sailor, she set out to cross the Atlantic for the fifth time, to make a fresh start in a new land, and to help her husband in his work as Editor of the Canada East WAR CRY.

Canadian hearts are quickly gained when they encounter a brave and noble spirit, and Mrs. Perry made

TRIBUTE SERVICE FOR THE LATE BRIGADIER ALEX. CRICHTON

On a recent Sunday evening a special Memorial service was held at the Toronto Temple for Brigadier Alexander Crichton. The Temple was the Brigadier's spiritual home, and by Soldiers of the Corps he was a much-loved comrade throughout the long years of association. Manly, yet tender and sincere, he was always welcome at the meetings and his powerful prayers and God-glorifying testimony always brought an uplift. His constant theme was grace abounding.

"Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing."

One avoids superlatives in speaking of such a warrior as our beloved comrade, but it can truthfully be said that his life and testimony agreed, and his firm conviction was that pure religion and Christian lives are best maintained by Christian work. He recommended work for God as a cure for all spiritual maladies.

Colonel Hargrave conducted the Memorial Service, at which Mrs. Brigadier Crichton, rising above her natural shrinking, lovingly and tenderly testified to the love and devotion of our late comrade, as a father and a husband, and to his faithfulness all through his Army career.

The Songster Brigade sang feelingly, "Rock of Ages," and the Band rendered "Promoted to Glory." Colonel Hargrave, Lieut.-Colonel Jennings, Commandant Riches and Corps Secretary Wileou all spoke of impressions formed up to the sickbed, and quoted some of the promoted warrior's last sayings, among them: "it will be all bright in the morning," and "Comrades, we must remain faithful," words showing that his love for God and souls remained undimmed up to the last.

First and foremost, the departed was a loyal Salvationist, and a true comrade; a happy Christian, serious but bright. He realized that the grand scope of the Christian ministry is to bring men to Christ, and it asked, "What is the greatest thing in the world?" he would have answered, with Beecher, "It is not theology, it is saving souls." May our end be like his.

—John H. Wilson, Corps Sec.

TENDER HOME SERVICE FOR THE LATE MRS. LIEUT.- COLONEL PERRY

A short funeral service was held at Lieut.-Colonel Perry's house at 1.30 p.m. on Friday, June 17th. This was attended by comrades of West Toronto Corps, of which Mrs. Perry was a Soldier, as well as by several Headquarters Officers. Colonel Morehen prayed that the sorely-stricken husband and family be upheld by Divine grace, and Lieut.-Colonel Attwell, who recalled the fact that Mrs. Perry had been products of the famous Bristol Corps, over forty years ago, paid his tribute to her memory.

The Commissioner was visibly moved when speaking of the loyal and devoted service of Mrs. Perry. His words were full of sympathy for the Colonel, who had lost his life partner after forty-two years of happy married life, and assured him of the tenderest sympathy of all his Army comrades in the hour of bereavement. The beautiful floral wreaths, sent by so many sorrowing friends, were but an evidence of their love for this dear woman who gave her life, and all she had, to the saving and blessing of her fellows. Truly, she did what she could. And her reward is a sure one.

The Salvation Army has opened a door of usefulness to hundreds of thousands of devoted women, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry is a bright example of that band of loyal followers of the Son of God. We are poorer to-day for her loss.

THE COMMISSIONER LEADS EFFECTIVE SUNDAY CAMPAIGN in WINDSOR

ALL CORPS IN BORDER CITIES UNITE

COLLEGIATE VENTURE THOROUGHLY JUSTIFIED

RAIN! Delightful for June roses, but it has a tendency to put out the fire of human endeavor as far as Open-airs are concerned. So we were moaning over the showers which were falling at the commencement of the Commissioner's week-end campaign; when somebody said, "But

through the open doors one could see the passers-by gathering outside in knots to listen. The remainder of the afternoon service was bright and useful, Partington Avenue, Walkerville and Windsor Songster Brigades singing some of the choicest songs, while the numbers from Windsor Band were well appreciated.

The Commissioner was in a reminiscent mood; that was evident. His stories of early Bands, with descriptions of first practices, etc., brought laughter and tears. Could any beginner feel like giving up after such tragedies and triumphs related by the Commissioner? We should think not.

The night meeting saw the building full of interested people. The singing had captivated many. Many of those who came on Saturday night were present again. The Bandmen requested the Commissioner to sing, "What a Treasure." When the congregation had finished the chorus, he remarked that he had sung that chorus in many places and under varying circumstances — on ship, in factories, railway trains, at a club, where he had gone to lecture, and recently beside a dying person, but that the congregational singing of it here was excellent indeed.

Light and shade chased each other over the faces of the audience as the Territorial Commander proceeded with the address of the evening. It was a series of word-pictures, so aptly painted, that men saw themselves held up as they were before their own eyes, and ever were the listeners reminded of the everlasting love of God which pursued men everywhere and would not give them up until it had won and won them. A man led the way to the pentecost, and was followed by several others.

The memory of the week-end will be stimulating for a long period.

CHATHAM

Chatham next! The distance between Chatham and Windsor is less than sixty miles, and this circumstance had given some of the Soldiers at Chatham a chance to tip-toe into Windsor on previous occasions to see the singing, smiling, Commissioner. But others of Chatham's faithful had said:

"Well, well; when will it be our turn?" "Our turn" came on Monday night. There was a full Hall and expectation was high. It was a message carried by the Commissioner's visit was to be particularly memorable for some people, for five babies were handed to him to name and present to God.

How much was crowded into this meeting! The opening song, led by Lieut.-Colonel Jennings, was a call to praise — welcome from Chatham Corps, voiced by the Divisional Commander, Major Bristow, a welcome from visiting comrades, expressed by the Commanding Officer, Ensign Waters. Then the Commissioner's reply in word and song — and Chatham folk appreciate a song sung well. Let us hope the message carries particular weight, and is heeded, hence the attention and alertness of all present to get every word of our Leader's utterance. It was a message to Salvationists, emphasizing the

Blood and the rightful place Christ should possess in the heart. Illustrated and emphasized was the message The Salvation Army is seeking to carry everywhere, with the world for its field.

Now for a Sunday at Chatham, Commissioner, at your earliest, please.—E.B.

CADETS' MUSICAL SALVATION MEETING AT PARLIAMENT STREET

THE COMMISSIONER Presides

With Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell presiding, the special meeting at Parliament Street, arranged by the Brigade of Cadets attached to this East Toronto Corps, proved a splendid attraction, despite the oppressive

THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION

1927-1928

WILL OPEN ON

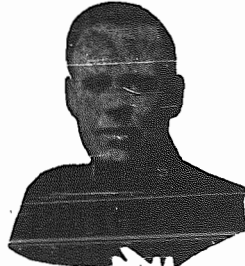
Thursday, Sept. 15

heat. The audience was well rewarded by the excellent program given.

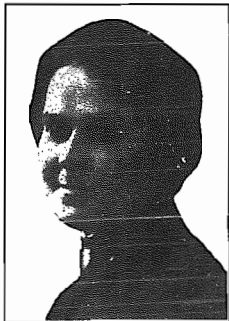
Brigadier Bloss, the Divisional Commander, opened the meeting and formally introduced the chairman, who at once "took hold" and piloted the proceedings in his usual free and hearty manner.

The service consisted of a realistic portrayal, full of interest, entitled, "Does it Pay?" which illustrated the lives of two young girl friends from the time of their conversion until many years later. The first scene opened with a prayer meeting in full swing, during which the two friends sought pardon and forgiveness. The next step was the enrolment, and still later, they were seen on their way to Corps Cadet Class.

From this point their lives were followed separately. Marie began to lose her first love. Gradually she drifted until she became an open backslider, miserable and unhappy because of her unfaithfulness. Joy continued to keep in the narrow way, and, in spite of opposition and ridicule, at home, signed her Candidate's papers, entered the Training Garrison, and was commissioned as an Officer of The Salvation Army. A sparkle of humor was introduced as the Cadets were shown clean, young men and two young women surrounded. The hour was late when the Benediction was pronounced, but the glorious finish was ample reward for all the effort made.—Sergeant Bloss.



Ensign Waters, Chatham



Adjutant McLean, Windsor

OLD MEMORIES REVIVED AT INGERSOLL

During the time that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Little have been furloughing at Ingersoll, it has been the privilege of the Corps to enjoy their presence and assistance on many occasions. The Staff-Captain recently gave an interesting talk on Army service in the West Indies, West Territory, where he is at present stationed, referring to the usefulness of the Self-Denial Effort in the work there. It is felt that this service meant much in the final victorious result of the Effort, the target being smashed, with an increase of \$190.93 over last year's total.

On a recent Sunday evening, Mrs. Staff-Captain Little, who is better known in the home Corps as Captain Hattie Scott, conducted a real old-fashioned Testimony meeting. Incidentally, she referred to the day, away back in the early eighties, when, as a young girl, she knelt in the sawdust in the old rink on Charles Street and asked forgiveness of her sins. While she could not remember that any one had noticed her at that occasion, she received a definite assurance of pardon. Since that time she had encountered many difficulties, but had overcome them by trusting in God. In 1885, she left Ingersoll Corps for Training, and the fire still burns brightly in her experience. A number of the old comrades of the Corps who were in the fight when she farewelled were called upon to testify. One of these veterans, Sister Mrs. Knapp, has since passed away.

Many memories of bye-gone days were recalled, many of the happy faces that used to brighten the old Barracks were spoken of, and a number of the real old-time choruses were led by "Miss Hattie" as the older ones still like to call Mrs. Little.

The many friends of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Little will be glad to know that their furlough has been beneficial to them both, and all will join in extending to them best wishes for their continued success and many further years of usefulness. —Bandmaster A. H. Edwards.

CANADA WEST CHANGE

Staff-Captain Russell Clarke, well-known to Canada East comrades, has been appointed Property Secretary for the Canada West Territory.

Our comrade is a Canadian by birth, and entered the Training Garrison in Toronto, in 1908, from Prince Edward Island. His first appointment as an Officer was to special work, following which he filled a number of Field appointments. Transferred to the West in 1913, he was put on special work in Alberta and then was appointed in charge of the military work in Vancouver. For several years he did excellent work as Financial Representative, with headquarters in that city, and subsequently assumed command of the Regina Citadel Corps, pro tem. Promoted to his present rank in March, 1925, the Staff-Captain has since that time rendered good service in connection with the raising of funds for the William Booth Memorial Scheme.

Mrs. Clarke, before her marriage, Captain Mary Neff, a successful Field Officer and commanded a number of Corps in Eastern Canada. She entered the Toronto Training Garrison from Swansea, Ont., in the year 1908,

A CANADIAN OFFICER

AFTER EIGHT YEARS IN INDIA

Returns Home with a Wife, Two Children and a Greatly Enriched Experience

AS I SAT and looked across a table into the eyes of Adjutant Cecil Clarke, a missionary Officer furloughing in Toronto, and heard him talk about India and his work there, I got a clearer vision than ever before of the spirit that makes our missionary Officers such a constant source of wonder and thanksgiving to us, the spirit that glories in sacrifice and revels in hardship borne for the Master and the people of India for whom He died and for whose Salvation these comrades are giving their lives too.

The Adjutant is not a man of the flamboyant type who raves about his devotion to the people of India and his work for their Salvation. He tells you quietly that God has called him to this work and his consecration demands the utmost of which he is capable in the fulfilment of his duty there. He has seen the sin, and the terrible need of those millions of people, has become convinced that God's grace is the only remedy, and has settled it as the purpose of his life to help them find that grace.

So he has toiled there for eight years, and is now ac-

Officer, mostly in Ontario. But during those years India had been calling with a voice that became clearer and more insistent until, in 1919, he left the land of his birth for the land of his life work.

The Adjutant broke in on his story here to tell in a characteristic way of a link that bound him to India. In his father's family were several generations of officers of the British army in India. His grandmother (daughter of an English Major) was born at sea on the way to India, and when but a child narrowly escaped death when her mother and

most important events of his life.

His first appointment was as assistant at the Training Garrison at Calcutta for one year, and then two years in charge of that institution. Then came a few more months at a settlement, in Orissa, among the Pans, but of this we shall have more to say later.

When India was divided into three Territories, the Adjutant was appointed to special financial work in Calcutta. During the three years he was on this work he traveled 25,000 miles on a motorcycle. He spoke of this in a very matter-of-fact way as part of his work, but it seemed to me that a book could be written on such a subject, as asked for a few particulars. I found that many miles of the road are cut through the dense jungle where a person could not walk a hundred yards from the road. He has seen wild elephants crashing through the undergrowth, has chased a hyena for miles before the beast would leave the highway and one night he saw a full-grown tiger bound across the road in the glare of his headlights.

Recently the Adjutant has had charge of the Men's Social Work in Calcutta, which includes an Industrial Home, Labor Bureau and work among prisoners.

The Home was opened in 1914, by Lord Carmichael, for stranded Europeans and Anglo-Indians. It receives men discharged from two prisons and those gathered homeless from the streets and in many similar lines to institutions in this country, with paper-sorting, repair work, and sleeping accommodation.

Men representing almost every nationality of whites and every walk of life gather there and accept The Army's helping hand.

A specially pathetic case was a doctor, a brilliant member of the Indian Medical Service, who had become addicted to drugs and had fallen to terrible depths.

Separated from his family, his children placed in charity schools, he came to The Army in acute distress and poverty. He was helped on to his feet, a reconciliation with his family was effected, and a home set up once more. Many similar stories could be told. Four men who made a start on the Narrow Path at this Home are now Army Officers.

Mrs. Clark (nee Captain Bamfield) is an Englishwoman, and this is her first visit to Canada. She served four years on the British Field, and went out with the large missionary party in 1921. She has had experience of several phases of missionary service as a single Officer, including work at a Corps, in the Financial Department, and at a criminal school. Two honny children, Howard and Miriam, born in Calcutta, complete this family of Salvation Army missionaries.

We wish Adjutant and Mrs. Clarke much pleasure and benefit from their furlough, and pray they may have abundant success in their future among the people for whom they are spending their lives.—J.G.



Adjutant and Mrs. Cecil Clarke and their children, and the Industrial Home, Calcutta, their "headquarters" when in India

cumulating a fresh supply of strength, and counting the days until he can set foot in India again.

Let us look back a little and see the steps by which our comrade has been led up to his present position as a re-organized missionary.

He was born on a farm in the Niagara Fruit Belt. To most people that sounds like a good place to spend one's life, but as he grew to manhood, young Cecil Clarke heard the call of the West, and we find him in Saskatoon. Then came the first great crisis in his life. He was converted and became a Salvation Army Soldier. Two-and-a-half years later he took another big step and entered the old Sherbourne Street Training Garrison, Toronto, as a Cadet. Then followed ten years' service as a Field

two brothers were massacred in a native uprising in Mysore, while her father was away on active service. As he finished telling me of this, the Adjutant was looking at me, but I am sure he was seeing India as he said, "So you see it was a revenge of love that carried me to India."

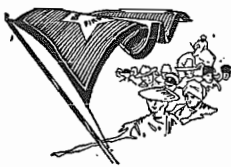
He went out by the way of San Francisco, Japan and China, and got to Bombay after a journey of ten weeks, just in time to attend the last Officers' Councils conducted in India by Commissioner Booth-Tucker.

Face to face at last with the cold realities of missionary service, with his feet actually on Indian soil, our comrade knelt in the Headquarters and re-consecrated himself to God and the work to which he had been called. He regards this as one of the

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

1. In what Book do we read of Naomi and Boaz?
2. Why was Thomas called Didymus?
3. What word cost thousands of lives because it was hard to pronounce?
4. Who said he would not disobey God for a house full of gold and silver?
5. What is the difference between the hat crests worn by a Captain and a Lieutenant?
6. What was Mrs. General Booth's name before she was married?
7. How many friends came to console Job?
8. Of what kind of wood was the ark built?
9. In what country outside of Great Britain did The Army first grow?
10. How old was the Founder when he died?

(Answers on page 11)



Under The Army Flag



MY VISIT TO WEST AFRICA

THRONING CROWDS OF SALVATIONISTS, SELKERS, AND INQUIRERS, IN THE COASTS WHERE WAR DRUMS HAVE LONG CEASED TO BEAT—THE SHADOWS OF PAGANISM RETREAT

By Commissioner Henry Bullard

WEDDING BELLS IN INDIA

Canadian and English Officers
United for Service

The beautiful words of The Army's Articles of Marriage: "We promise that we will use all our influence with each other to promote our constant and entire self-sacrifice in fighting in the ranks of The Army for the Salvation of the world," seemed to fit in so naturally at the wedding of Captain Prakasam (Arthur G. Long) and Captain Amrutham (Frances L. Hawkes), conducted by Major Bharosa (Cunningham) at the Madras Hall, Madras, India, on Wednesday, April 6th.

A little girl attended the Junior meetings at Malvern (England) and an earnest young Officer endeavored to guide her on the right way. With her parents, she proceeded to Canada, where, in course of time, she became an Officer and was accepted for India. The Officer then in charge of Malvern Corps, now Major Bharosa, also in India, had the joy of conducting the wedding ceremony of his erstwhile Junior.

Romance enters into the picture, inasmuch as Captain Prakasam, who is an old Wood Green (London) Bandman, worked on the same Headquarters in Madras as the bride. It was an impressive moment, when, with the Tri-color Flag floating over them, Major Bharosa pronounced the two brave missionaries to be man and wife, and Colonel Muthiah prayed God's richest blessing upon them.

After the ceremony, Commissioner Blowers (Sukh Singh), who was present, offered felicitations to the happy couple, and also recorded his pleasure at what he had seen and heard during his short visit to the Territory, urging all present to greater devotion to the service of God and The Army.

Very beautiful and solemn indeed was the simple ceremony. Both bride and bridegroom said they felt God's blessing was upon their union and that they desired their lives to be full of loyal service to their Master. A number of cables and telegrams were received from relatives and friends in India, Great Britain and Canada, all indicative of the love and esteem in which these young comrades are held.

Major and Mrs. Climpson, after many years of service in Japan, have arrived in England on furlough. The Major has exactly twenty years of Officership to his credit.

MY RECENT VISIT to the West Coast of Africa occupied three months, and for interest and novelty unquestionably exceeded all my many and extensive previous journeys.

Army operations in West Africa are at present limited to the Gold Coast and Nigeria, but urgent appeals have come from Sierra Leone and Calabar. At Accra, on the Gold Coast, where the Territorial Commander, Colonel Souther, came on board, the vessel anchored about a mile from the shore, and we were hoisted aloft in a manning chair and then dropped over the side into a surf boat.

Rowed over through the breakers by eleven stalwart, sparsely clothed African boatmen, we found on the glistening sandy shore a party of more than a hundred uniformed Soldiers in addition to the Corps Band, the Young People, and children of the day-school, and a great crowd of friends and persons interested. We could hear the strains of "Welcome Home" long before we landed. A march through the town for a welcome meeting in the Hall created great interest, and along the entire route the men removed their hats and the women shouted their welcomes as the procession passed along. From the commencement to the end of my visit the largest buildings obtainable were totally inadequate to accommodate the crowds.

The reception and meeting at Duakwa were typical of those at all places visited. About a mile from the town we were met by about two hundred uniformed Salvationists, with their brass band, the young people, and the day-school children, with banners and flags. They shouted and danced and waved and sang and appeared to find it difficult to express their overwhelming joy. A little farther on, the head of the Mohammedans, with a party of about one hundred and fifty of that community, welcomed us. Then the chief awaited us with his retainers, carrying three large gorgeously-colored umbrellas and a gilt ayada. The chief warmly greeted us. Then the town band of about eighteen uniformed bandsmen, in our honor played "God

Save the King." Various church members, with the surpliced Wesleyan choir, also welcomed us. All joined in the procession through the town, nearly the whole of which turned out. It was a wonderful and picturesque sight, the mixed crowd, the bright flags and banners, the gorgeous dresses, the huge umbrellas. The vociferous greetings of the crowd, the noise of music and song by those in the procession, was indescribable.

In the evening a great welcome meeting was held in a monster booth especially erected by the chief, who presided over the meeting, and who also generously entertained us.

In some places gun firing was added to the welcome, and the chief was carried out in his state chair to greet us.

The opening of the new Headquarters and Central Hall and Training Garrison was an epoch-marking event. These splendid buildings are part of the General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme, and will be a permanent tribute to The Army's love for its Leader. The buildings were opened by the Governor, Sir Graeme Thomson, who was accompanied by Lady Thomson. All the chief officials, business men, and clergy were present, including the Bishop of Lagos, who took part in the opening ceremony. The Headquarters and Central Hall has an imposing double-towered front, and the Hall is beautifully appointed and up-to-date, seating five hundred persons. The Training Garrison has all modern requirements,

and the whole comprise a magnificent block of buildings considered to be among the finest in the city.

Following the opening ceremony, a Salvation meeting was conducted in the new Hall, and immediately the invitation was given a number of volunteers knelt at the penten-form, the first seeker being a Mohammedan, who has since been regular in his attendance at the meetings and Converts' class. During the first fortnight over two hundred seekers have come forward in the Hall.

In connection with the Congress following the opening of the new Hall, a great Open-air meeting was held in the old slave market, and on the spot where previously slaves were put up and sold by auction, sixty-two seekers came forward to seek Salvation. It was impossible to deal effectively with them there, so they were marched to the Hall, between rows of Officers and Soldiers.

Major Thompson, from the West Indies, accompanied me throughout the tour and received a very warm welcome on his appointment as Divisional Commander of the Gold Coast Division.

In Nigeria the latest buildings were totally inadequate to contain the thronging crowds. At most of the towns visited the chief attended the meeting.

At Ilesha the king attended the meetings. A large carpet had previously been sent to spread on the floor, and a gilt chair for his seat. He arrived in a magnificent seven-seater motor car, preceded by a couple of horsemen on gaily-caparisoned and prancing chargers. He was accompanied by about one hundred retainers, (Continued on page 12)



Captains Prakasam (Long) and Amrutham (Hawkes), united for service



A typical West African native

INTERNATIONAL GLEANINGS

Sir Francis Aglen recently visited The Army's Chou Chang (Soup Kitchen) in Peking, which is named after Lady Aglen. There were seven of these kitchens in the city, some five thousand meals being distributed daily. More than a thousand padded suits were also given to the poor.

Dr. Swain, M.B., who is in charge of The Army's medical work in Ting Hsien, North China, has been in Paoingfu Hospital suffering from a serious attack of fever. Mrs. Swain and one of the children have also been ill, but so seriously.

During the visit of inspection in the Northern Territory, India, Commissioner Blowers, the International Secretary for the Dependency, visited, in connection with Army business, the following important personages: His Excellency Lord Irwin, the Viceroy; Sir Malcolm Hailey, Governor of the Punjab; Sir Geoffrey de Montmorency, Finance Member; the Hon. Malik Feroze Khan Noon, Minister for Local

Self-Government; Mr. Crump, I.C.S., Junior Financial Commissioner for Developments; and Sardar Bahadur Sardar Hari Singh, P.C.S., Deputy Commissioner for Criminal Tribes. The Commissioner is back again in London.

In connection with his Seventieth Birthday Scheme, the General has agreed to the purchase of property and the establishment of a Training Garrison in Port of Spain, Trinidad, where are situated the Headquarters of the West Indies (East) Territory.

The General has decided upon the opening of a Corps in Vienna, Austria, which will be under the supervision of Lieut.-Commissioner Friedrichs, of Czechoslovakia. This is in response to many urgent appeals from a company of saved Austrians who for some time have banded themselves together with the hope that they would eventually form the nucleus of The Army's work in their Fatherland.

"ALL'S WELL! I HAVE PERFECT VICTORY!"

—THE COMMISSIONER conducts—

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL SERVICES IN TORONTO FOR MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY

"ALL'S WELL!—I'm perfectly happy—perfectly happy!" Like sweet-toned bells at evening pealing through the dark, these words ring softly clear within our hearts as we contemplate the glorious passing of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry, a valiant warrior. For her no frantic setting to rights of the things of her soul as day went down in the west; no hasty donning of some scanty rags of righteousness wherein to meet her King;

no shamed and empty hands with which to stand before the Throne. "All's well—I'm perfectly happy—perfectly happy!"

All swept and garnished was her soul, ready for the last, long leaving; by graces of the spirit long adorned, in garments glorious, she went to meet her King; her hands were full of ripened fruit and golden sheaves—love's offering to her Lord. For her the folded tent, the red sun in the

west; a clear Voice calling, calling o'er the foam, the sweet oil running low—rest! For her the angel's choir, the breaking of the shadows, the morning's joy, the new and holy song—day! For her the glory-hurnished gates and towers upon the Hills of God, a door among the many mansions, a sheltering shade beneath the Trees of Healing—home! For her, her Saviour's smile, His tender voice, His outstretched hands, the yielded

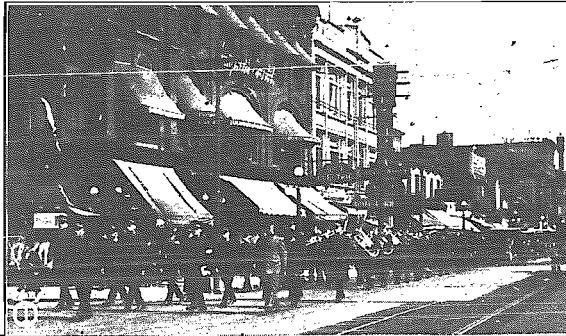
Cross—the Crown! A glorious close to a triumphant pilgrimage!

Mrs. Colonel Perry's life was as a city set on a hill, and many are the "spiritual children" who rise up to call her blessed. For forty-four years a faithful Officer, ever a model wife and mother, a true friend, a gentle shepherdess of the flock, her loss is deeply felt by The Salvation Army and the church of Christ militant on earth.

As Lieut.-Colonel Robert Perry, and his children—Edward and Esther—entered the Temple on Friday afternoon, June 17th, a tender hush of silent sympathy fell upon the throng of Salvationists and friends who were gathered there to commemorate the promotion to Glory of their warrior-comrade, and as Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell rose to address himself to the service, there were tears in many hearts—albeit tears through joy, as Summer rain through sunshine, that their comrade had "won through."

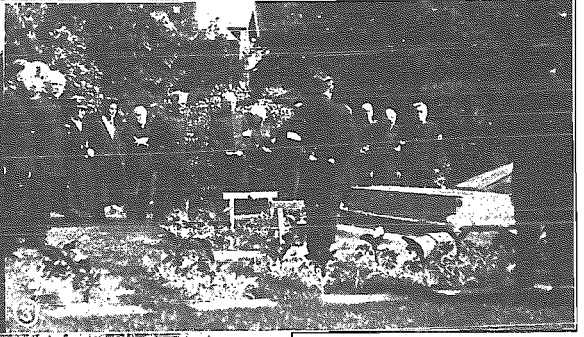
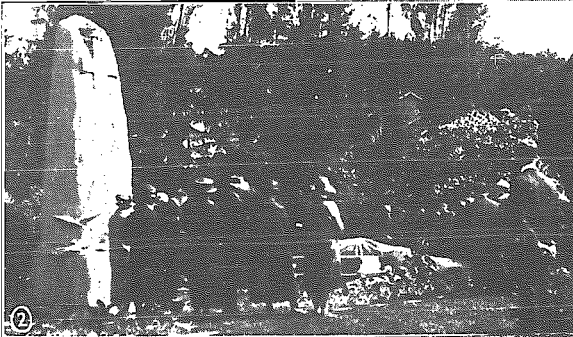
"Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear"—the congregation lifted up the prayer on wings of song.

"Abide with me from morn till eve" —As though to grasp in his right hand the skirts of Him Who came to heal the broken-hearted, as though thus to register his vow of fealty still to his Lord and Saviour, Lieut.-



The Commissioner then called upon Mrs. Commandant Osbourn, of West Toronto Corps, to speak, and in a voice vibrant with feeling, she told of dear Mrs. Perry's kindness to her when clouds gathered around their Quarters at a time of illness; of her prayers, and of her service in the Home League, to which she always came with her mind prepared to shed some sweet, uplifting thought upon the hearts of the women gathered there; of her tender sympathy with those in sorrow.

"Tenderness and love and sympathy for those in sorrow were graces richly bestowed upon Mrs. Perry," said Mrs. Osbourn. "No words of mine could express what I feel of her love. I speak with assurance, because I was one of many who benefited by her ministry of love. When the clouds came thick and fast around our little home, she came and did what she could. Her deeds will ever live in my memory."



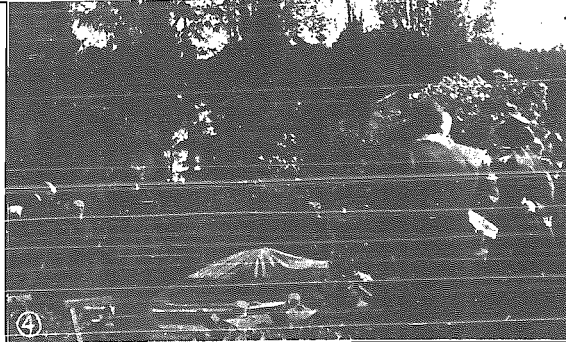
Colonel Perry raised his hand heavenward as the congregation continued the strain—

"For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die."

In a prayer of gratitude to God for the years of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry's service upon earth, Colonel Harrgrave expressed his joy in the certainty that we shall meet our dear comrade in Glory, if we are faithful.

"And I heard a great Voice out of heaven saying," read the Commissioner from the Book of the Ages, dwelling upon each wonder-word as though to extract the honey of consolation from its pages, "... God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away." And thinking of Mrs. Perry, he read, "(She) that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be (her) God, and (she) shall be my (daughter). Amen."

Calm and clear, like the cry of faith unshaken through the years, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor sang of Jesus, the "Pilot"—a favorite thought with our departed comrade,



"Last Sunday I was at the hospital, and as soon as she saw me, forgetting herself, forgetting her own pain, she was anxious over me and talked with me about myself. Our Home League Secretary, Mrs. Smith, was there, and Mrs. Perry was very fond of her. The Secretary said to her, 'Mrs. Perry, would you not like to give Mrs. Osbourn a message?' She said, 'Yes.' I leaned over the bed and concentrated all my powers to catch every word. I did not want to miss anything, because it was a message to the comrades of the West Toronto Corps. The message was this: 'All's well. I have perfect victory. Perfectly happy. Good-bye! Good-bye!'"

"Her life was all in order. There was nothing to put right. She was ready for the last great audit and inspection. Her trust and her faith in God never wavered. There was never a doubt. There was never a shadow, but her confidence in God was secure in the knowledge that He doeth all things well."

Following the singing of the chorus, "In the Cross, be my glory ever," by hundreds of hushed voices, the Commissioner called upon Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, who, sounding a note of exultation, said in part:

"We are assembled to-day not to mourn the death of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry, but to commemorate the triumphant life and the triumphant transition of a warrior."

"It is only necessary to look over the (Continued on page 18)

1—The Funeral Cortege on Yonge Street; 2—In the shadow of the "Empress" Memorial; 3—"When the Roll is Called up Yonder"; 4—"In the sure and certain hope."



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
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Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner William
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TERRITORIAL SLOGAN:
SALVATION!
SOULS!
SOLDIERS!

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Robert Perry
(R) (nee Captain Isabella Bowie),
out of Bristol 1, 1893, promoted to
Glory on June 15th, 1927.
Mrs. Commandant Harding, out of
St. John's 1, Newfoundland; pro-
moted to Glory from Halifax,
May 25th, 1927.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions—
To be Staff-Captain:
Adjutant George Wilson, Divisional
Young People's Secretary, To-
ronto West.
To be Commandant:
Adjutant Frank Laing, Dovercourt.
To be Adjutant:
Ensign Victor Thompson, Ingersoll.
WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Toronto Massey Hall—Mon., July
4 (Commissioning of Cadets).

NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS GATHERINGS

St. John's—Sat., July 9th, to Wed.,
July 13th.
Bishop's Falls—Fri., July 15th.
Grand Falls—Sat.-Sun., July 16-17th.

COLONEL MOREHEN: St. John's, Nfld.,
Sat., July 9, to Wed., July 13: Bishop's
Falls, Fri., July 15; Grand Falls, Sat.-
Sun., July 16-17.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Fenelon Falls,
Sat.-Sun., July 9-10; Chapeau, Sun.,
July 17.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Fenelon Falls,
Sat.-Sun., July 9-10; Hallowburton, Tues.,
July 12; Bedford Park, Sun., July 17.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Georgetown,
Thurs., July 7; Oakville, Sun., July 10;
Scarlett Plains, Sun., July 17; Earle-
court, Tues., July 19; Guelph, Sat.-
Sun., July 20-21.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Port Hope,
Sat.-Sun., July 9-10; Cobourg, Mon.,
July 11; Byng Avenue, Sun., July 17;
East Toronto, Sun., July 24; Toomor-
den, Sun., July 21.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Belleville,
Sat.-Sun., July 9-10; Gananoque, Mon.,
July 11; Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., July 16-
17; Montreal VII, Sun., July 24.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER

Says "Thank You"

My Comrades and Friends:—

With you, I praise God for a Self-Denial Campaign which has culminated so triumphant-ly. Truly it may be placed on record that God has caused our aims and our needs to be recognized by a public which has again demonstrated its faith in a Movement the sole purpose of which is the spread of Salvation.

How the news of this victory has been received at the International Centre is indicated by the following cablegram from the General:

"Warmest congratulations on this Self-Denial result. I feel confident this is a promise of greater things in the future for God and man. God bless you all.

—THE GENERAL"

WORK

The result is a reflection of the hard work which has been put in by all concerned. There has been no slackness in this regard, and I have heard of whole-souled endeavor from the heart of the Territory to its rim.

FAITH

When I say that in a special sense Faith has been this year's imperative, none will miss the significance of the statement. It has been an abounding condition in our ranks. In its presence doubt has vanished like snow before the sun.

THE GLORY

We give all the glory to God. It is for Him and the needy we have toiled. It is for His dear sake the people have given, and we have good reason to know that He has smiled His favor upon all.

"Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least . . . ye did it unto Me."

THANKS

On behalf of Mrs. Maxwell, as well as on my own behalf, I thank you—every one of you. The result is a great cheer, and a harbinger of even greater things to come.

May we continue to labor in His name and for His sake.

William Maxwell

Lieut.-Commissioner.



THE COMMISSIONER'S last "out-of-town" engagement before packing his bag for Newfoundland, is the London graduation of Nurses, which is programmed for Wednesday, June 29th. This will be the seventh event of this character over which our Leader has presided this year, and at which thirty-nine nurse-graduates have been presented with the coveted and hard-earned diploma.

The Chief Secretary has returned to Headquarters after an absence of seven weeks, during which time he visited the International Centre. Mr. Leaver welcomed him heartily, and it is expected that our next issue will contain some interesting and inspiring notes from his pen.



Staff-Captain George Wilson, who is receiving the congratulations of his comrades and friends on what is regarded as well-earned recognition

The Men's Social Secretary—Colonel Morehen—was booked to commence an inspectional tour on July 1st, involving Saint John and Halifax. From thence he was to join the Commissioner at Truro, and proceed Newfoundland to participate in the Sub-Territorial Congress. The Colonel was formerly in charge of the Sea-Girt Isle and thus will be right at home.

The Commissioner has received word that the General has agreed to the promotion of Brigadier Saunders to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. We join in congratulating the new Training Garrison Principal for Canada East Territory. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders are scheduled to arrive in Toronto toward the end of August.

Montreal I Band is scheduled to participate in the "Old Orchard" (Garden) Camp meetings during the week-end of August 27-29th.

Colonel Hamments, Chief Secretary of the Emigration Department, who is in Canada conducting departmental business, was an interesting and acceptable "special" at the Toronto Temple on Sunday morning, June 26th.

Songster Grace Fuller, Danforth Corps, and daughter of Honorary Songster-Leader Fuller, has gained fresh laurels by securing first place in the first class for Modern Languages, by virtue of which she is entitled to the "Hamilton Fifth Bigger Scholarship" in the subject indicated.

Commandant Harding and family desire to express gratitude for the sympathy extended as a result of the passing of Mrs. Harding.

Mr. James Butler, of the Printing Department, and family, are visiting their native soil—Newfoundland. Mr. Butler's brother—Captain Charles—is Assistant to the Young People's Department of the Newfoundland Sub-Territory, and his father is a veteran Salvationist of over two score years' standing.

At the request of the Oshawa Rotary Club, Adjutant Cecil Clarke, of India, addressed the Club members recently on the land of his adoption, making reference to the fact that cars manufactured in Oshawa are in common use in India's larger centers—a circumstance which created keenest interest, in that the premier industry in Oshawa is the manufacture of motor-cars.

Officers desirous of furloughing, with their families, at The Army's Camp at Port Frank, Canada, since such limited accommodation is still available for the period between July 15th and August 30th, communicate immediately with Brigadier Burton, 394 Clarence Street, London, Ont.

FOR SALE. Good lecture lantern, with 400 watt bulb. Price \$20.00. Apply to Captain Cornthwaite, Box 458, Bracebridge, Ont.

THE COMMISSIONER announces

A NOTABLE SELF-DENIAL TRIUMPH

In Highest-Standard Army Musical Festival Held in Canada

FIVE BANDS PARTICIPATE IN EVENING OF MUSICAL-JUBILATION IN MASSEY HALL, TORONTO

THERE were two big attractions on the bill at the Massey Hall on Thursday, June 15th; one, a "big scale" united Band Festival; two, the eagerly awaited announcement of the result of the Territory's Self-Denial Effort.

Of course, you who were not privileged to be present, are waiting right away to know the Territorial total. But everything in its place; we must ask you to possess your soul in patience, as we had to on the evening in question, until "later in the program."

Music held sway for the first ninety minutes of this epoch-making night, and we had better unburden our pens of this before we come to the great announcement.

"Music bath charms" — especially so for Salvationists. Music is in the very warp and woof of The Army's nature; that is generally recognized. And if they were sceptical as to this, a glimpse into "Massey Hall" would have dissipated their scepticism in a trice. Two thousand Salvationists and other lovers of pure brass band music made "Massey" their rendezvous, to enjoy what is regarded as the most efficient festival of this nature that has ever been ventured in Canada East, excelling even the memorable Congress Musicals of last year.

Assembled for this occasion of jubilation was a quintet of our finest Bands — the Temple, Dovercourt, Peterboro, Earls Court, Kamilton I — combinations with which is associated a wealth of glorious tradition, musical and otherwise. Traditions did not suffer one iota on this harmony-making night. Rather were they strengthened.

A pleasurable thrill gripped the audience as "zero hour" drew near, heightened by the appearance of the Bandsmen, whose arrival was signalled by salvoes of applause. The two hundred Bandsmen formed an impressive picture, and an inspiring one.

The Commissioner, who presided over the gathering, lost no time in getting the program under way, so that, immediately following prayer, offered by Colonel Taylor, the Bands, under the direction of Staff-Captain Beer, were heard to advantage in "Men of Faith," a characteristic Army march. Like a massive, well-oiled machine, the Bands negotiated this initial number, which was played in a manner that positively thrilled. It was an excellent introductory.

The program had been arranged so that despite the preponderance of Band music, which included several of The Army's most difficult compositions, there was a conspicuous absence of unworldliness or monotony. The general level of the playing was of a standard higher than any other united Festival we have yet listened to in Canada East, which is distinctly encouraging.

The program was essentially "Army" as a glance at its fifteen items instantly revealed.

And "Army" things were not allowed to be lost sight of in the night's presentations. There was, for instance, Earls Court Band's vigorous interpretation, under Bandmaster Audoult, of Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes'

\$280,402.66

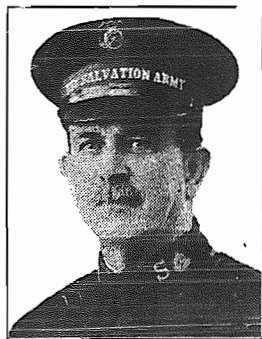
Selection, "The Voyage to Heaven," and the battle march, "Under two Flags."

"Fighting for the Lord," a march, by Dovercourt Band, also reminded us that we were Soldiers in Christ's army fighting under the banner of Salvation against an implacable and relentless foe. Later in the evening Bandmaster Pearce's men rendered Eric Ball's new, stirring selection, "The Joy of the Redeemed."

The Cross! This emblem of sacrifice, too, was given an exalted place in the song classic, "The Wondrous Cross," the ennobling strains, to the splendid new tune of "Rimington," being sung by the Bandsmen. Incidentally they demonstrated the effectiveness of massed male voice singing.

The theme, "Adoration," was elucidated by Hamilton I Band, which was under the baton of Brigadier Taylor. The Commissioner here volunteered the information that the Brigadier had performed a "brotherly act" in instructing the Band recently owing to the temporary absence of the Hamilton I Bandmaster. Handel's beautiful "Largo," was this Band's other item, which Bandmaster Walno conducted.

The theme of Heaven — goal of every blood-washed saint — found telling expres-



Colonel Hargrave who, under the direction of the Commissioner, was responsible for the organizing of this year's great Self-Denial triumph

to him the Author and Finisher of our Faith, who "endured the cross, despising the shame." We were led to consider the Christ — the "Man of Sor-



Bandmaster Pearce, Dovercourt



Bandmaster Audoult, Earls Court



Bandmaster Robinson, Peterboro



Bandmaster Walno, Hamilton I



Acting-Bandmaster Hanagan, Toronto Temple

sion in Peterboro Band's "To the Land of Glory," a characteristic march from Colonel Ostby's pen. The playing of the march and of the charming "Rayn" selection, gave rise to much favorable comment. Although it has long been a front-ranker among the Territory's Bands, yet, under the direction of Bandmaster Robinson, the Band's effort on this standard-raising night was on a decidedly loftier plane than it has hitherto been. Consecrated endeavor and diligence suggest an answer.

Whilst these phases relative to and associated with our faith were emphasized, it fell to the lot of the Temple Band, now under the leadership of Harry Hanagan, brother of the late Adjutant Hanagan, former leader of the Canadian Staff Band,

rows." We walked in Gethsemane; stood in the courts of Pilate; and witnessed the tragedy of the Cross. A vivid and solemnizing portrayal. Beethoven's glorious "Hallelujah," from the "Mount of Olives," was this Band's earlier piece, conducted by Adjutant Coles, the Band instructor. The bands, without exception, are to be congratulated on their splendid showing; their playing testifies to the hard work and perseverance of one and all.

Pleasing diversions were occasioned by the unique and ever-popular Peterboro saxophone section which rendered "Sound forth Praises"; by Captain Maxwell's monologue, and by a delightful duet, essayed by our Leader and his daughter.

An international flavor was given the event by the welcome presence and participation of Lieut.-Colonel Bramhall, who read from the Word of God, and later had something to say concerning what he described as a program of music which not only delighted him, but which occasioned him acknowledged surprise.

Said the Colonel: "While I have not been altogether unaware of the progress made by our musical combinations in Canada, I was not quite prepared for such excellence as that demonstrated during the evening. Every Band showed distinct evidences of careful training, and also high interpretative skill. It will be my pleasure to pass on to my comrades at the International Centre some of my impressions of the playing in general."

To borrow a musical phrase, this Festival of praise was "accelerando animato" in nature and progressiveness, which was especially marked in the concluding period of the program — a finale in which delighted surprise, joyous exultation and praiseful prayer were harmoniously blended.

And the reason? It was the simple, but positively thrilling statement of the Commissioner, who announced, with gladness ringing through his utterances, to an audience which hung on every word, the successful termination of the Territorial Self-Denial result.

When the amount, \$280,402.66 was declared, the pent emotions of twenty-three hundred enthusiasts were unleashed; the spirit of jubilation dominated and a grateful people spiritedly endorsed our Leader's "Thank You, Lord."

A triumph indeed, which again manifests the place The Army still occupies in the confidence and esteem of all thoughtful men and women who have an interest in such uplifting work as that which our Organization is seeking to do. This year's result will cheer the heart of our beloved General, give impetus to The Army's chariot wheels, and impart inspiration to every worker in the ranks of our Christ-proclaiming legions.

TERRITORIAL, SUB-TERRITORIAL AND DIVISIONAL SELF-DENIAL TOTALS

Toronto East	\$38,752.89
Toronto West	41,182.98
Hamilton	27,905.00
London	26,155.00
Temple	7,557.30
Montreal	45,785.74
Ottawa	19,200.00
North Bay	9,750.00
Halifax	13,103.74
Saint John	18,692.35
Sydney	5,800.00
Windsor	11,500.00
Bermuda	2,000.00
Newfoundland	11,000.00
To be allocated	2,017.66
Total	\$280,402.66

A Serial Story, Specially Written for the Canada East WAR CRY.

On Tramp for Jesus

The Pioneering Experiences of certain Salvation Army Bandsmen

—By—
LIEUT.-COLONEL WM.
NICHOLSON



CHAPTER VII Across the Atlantic

FROM the far-off day of her trial trip, when she made more than a nodding acquaintance with Father Neptune—the good ship “Polynesian” became known to those who sailed in her as Rocking Peggy. Long before this story opens, in calm and storm, she had consistently done her best to maintain the reputation established on her maiden run. The “Polynesian” was warranted to rock in all weathers, and rock she did, as many a belated landsman could testify. When she was waddling along at more than twelve knots the chief engineer wore an anxious expression, and was in a way always more or less grateful for a friendly mist, that the vessel might run for a while at half-speed, just to give the overworked engines a rest. Though pronounced a “slow old tub,” she was said to be as safe as houses, whatever that may mean.

The Lame Duck

It was on this ship that the lads of the Pioneering Band found themselves one evening, just as the big red sun was passing from sight. The lame duck was moving leisurely westward in her own peculiar way. Behind them was the old land, with its kind faces and memories of battles fought and won. Even now, though they were three days out, above the whistling of the breeze, the swish of the spray, and the throb of the screw, they fancied they could see the great port from whence they had come, where the ships and men of many nations were to be met, and where they last heard the voices of their comrades singing a good-bye song. Before them was a new country. They knew that there, too, the flag of Salvation was flying, therefore as they clustered together in the deepening twilight and watched the pale silver moon rise out of the ocean, their thoughts were full of hope for the fighting days ahead, for they realized that far beyond the now shimmering seascape through which they were pushing, was the same Salvation Army, the same familiar camps and battlements, the smiling faces of thousands of their comrades, Salvationists, the same glorious opportunity to win souls for God.

A Bigger Chance

“Whoever would have thought when we began learning the scale of C that this is where it would lead to,” remarked Ernest Hardy, to his comrade, Rupert, whose eyes were steadily fixed upon the spot where the sun had but lately disappeared. “Now scale practice was a nuisance to me,” he continued. “If I had understood, I’d have tackled it in a more determined way.”

“It is one own fault, if we are ignorant,” answered Rupert. “Just as scale practice led to a place in the Corps Band, and that position led to our present job, with the opportunity it gives, so I reckon, if we use our present opportunities in the right way we are sure to have a bigger chance in the days ahead.”

“We should be very dense if we couldn’t learn our lesson under these conditions,” said Ernest.

“And about time we had ‘pleasant conditions,’” interjected Albert Straight, nicknamed “Jonah,” who had swung amidships in a hammock for best part of three days and nights.

“Ugh!” he ejaculated, shrugging his shoulders and wrapping his rug about his head more closely. “It makes a fellow feel ill to think of it. That first night I thought we were going to the bottom.”

An old salt thought this rare joke as he passed and laughed grimly. “Why, Johnny, that was only a capful of breeze.”

With a look of reproach on his pale face, “Jonah” continued, “When you fellows were asleep I was lying on my back in my hammock thinking about you and watching the iron beams above my head slant gradually sideways. They went over and over, until I had to shut my eyes and hold my breath and wait for the worst to happen. Then the ship swooped over to the other side, and I went through all the horrid sensations once more. I’ve read a lot of poetry about the sea, but there was not much poetry going on the other night when all the tin cans broke loose and had a game of hide and seek all over the floor, while this ridiculous old rocking-horse was carrying on her pranks and doing her best to make me think the end of all things had come.”

“Perhaps it was necessary for your good,” said Ernest laughing. “A sort of blessing in disguise.”

“I’m not fond of disguises,” answered “Jonah.” “I like blessings to turn up in their own dress.”

“You were able to say a word to that fellow whose hammock was next to yours,” said Rupert. “I was asleep with one ear open, and heard you talking to him about doing the straight thing. Whatever you felt about the ship you didn’t betray it by your words. But that fellow simply belovewed and called on all his gods, and really that made me think thought he was doing his last trip.”

“Oh, you heard that little bit, did you? The fact is, that fellow had a troublesome conscience. It would have been laughable had it not been so serious. He gave me his last message, and really that made me think the state of things was really worse than it was. In my anxiety for him I forgot my own feelings for a spell. Perhaps, as you say, it was a blessing in disguise.”

“Hello!” cried someone. “There goes the whistle. We’re to play up sing to the passengers to-night.” At once there was a hurried scamper below for instruments.

“Fall-in outside,” cried the wag of the Band, giving the old order. There

was a laugh at the order. Happily it was not obeyed literally.

Soon the sound of Army music could be heard. Breaking upon the solemn evening hush, with no sail in sight, and the boat plunging steadily away in the heart of the deep blue circle, the music had a wonderful effect upon all, who heard it, from the saloon passengers on the upper deck to the humblest of the emigrants in the steerage. The tunes played were simple, soul-melting, each of which contained a message for the listeners—a message which was carried home to the hearts of all by the words afterwards sung by the lads.

Presently the music and singing ended, and most of the passengers dispersed. Here and there were a

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

Have you ever stood and looked at some great towering mountain, and longed to know what was on the other side?

As you have gazed beyond the horizon, have you ever queried as to what there is way over yonder where you cannot see?

When looking up into the starry sky, have you wished that you might know more of what it is and what is in the beyond?

Columbus looked over the dark waters of the Atlantic, and wanted to know what was beyond, and his longing found America, the asylum of the oppressed.

The desire to see beyond has driven men to cable oceans, telephone across continents, navigate the air and telescope the skies.

If you are young, you are looking out into the future, and trying to discover what awaits you there.

Before you were saved, how often you longed to overtop the mountains of repentance and faith, and be “safe in the arms of Jesus.”

Since you were saved, another longing has taken possession of your soul, and this inward urge and the call of God are moving you to live for God and others.

God not only wants you to possess this longing, but to climb the mountains of consecration, difficulty, opposition and persecution, and go into the promised land of soul-saving.

Beyond the spiritual mountains, there are gold, silver and diamond mines of mental development, spiritual power, soul-saving, where you can dig and become millionaires of the skies.

That call to be a Candidate! Have you heard it? There is your open door! The priceless chance of a lifetime! Get ready—and go.

“Land O!”

A few who desired to hear something more about The Army and its work. These entered into conversation with the young Salvationists.

ists of that land.

There was considerable excitement just before the mouth of the River St. Lawrence was reached when a school of whales were copied displaying themselves and sending up great jets of water within halting distance of the ship. There was a cry for “Jehovah’s beach” as the whales were seen, and the heaving not devoid of a sense of humor, discoursed upon natural history, while with his eyes he professed to take in the swallowing capacity of one of the mammals which happened to pass near the vessel.

A Hearty Welcome

The passing of a British-bound liner, whose upper-decks were black with passengers, was the next diversion. These were sent on their way with the pleasant strains of “Home, sweet home,” ringing in their ears. Later, with the pilot on board, the “Polynesian” threaded her cautious way among the countless islands of the St. Lawrence which were arrayed in all the glory of their Indian Summer foliage.

In due course they arrived at Montreal, where they were heartily received by their waiting comrades. (To be continued)

THE FIELD SECRETARY AT TORONTO'S PARENT CORPS

On Sunday morning, June 12th, Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, accompanied by Brigadier Barrows and Commandant Beachell, of the U.S.A., were with us. Several other Officers were present. The Commandant’s testimony was a real inspiration, and a call to all present to live in the fullness of God’s power.

In his address, the Colonel showed clearly the desirability of Holy Living, and before the conclusion of the meeting a young man consecrated himself to God for Officer-ship. This was the Colonel’s first public meeting at this Corps, and it will not soon be forgotten. In the Salvation meeting at night, three souls found pardon.

On the following Wednesday, two seniors and a young girl, all of them in the Soldiers’ meeting. On a recent Sunday evening we were pleased to have Recruiting Sergeant Gallhawk with us. While not yet completely restored to good health, he is well in his soul and gave an up-to-date testimony—A.S.

COLONEL AND MRS. HARGRAVE AT “THE FALLS”

Last week-end we were privileged to have Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave with us and an enjoyable and interesting time was spent. On Saturday night a company of Soldiers took part in the Open-air gathering, as a result of which several bystanders were under strong conviction. One man admitted that he ought to get saved then and there, but lacked the courage to do so. We are praying that God will give him strength to do the right thing. All day on Sunday the comrades co-operated splendidly with the visitors, and as a result of the effort put forth, three seekers sought salvation, one of them having been a man who had never been in an Army Hall before.

On Tag Day everything went off well. Twice during the day the Captain had to send out to other Corps for more tags. Last year’s amount was exceeded, and we have also smashed our Self-Denial target, for which we praise God.

—Corres. Charles White.



Newfoundland News



SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S

PROMOTED TO GLORY SISTER MRS. DICKS,

FLAT ISLAND

On Sunday, May 29th, the Charlot lowered and took away one of our Soldiers, Sister Mrs. James Dicks, at a very early age. She was a true Soldier of Jesus Christ, and was never absent from the meetings unless illness prevented her attendance. Our comrade was of a cheerful disposition, a lover of souls, and always ready to testify or pray.

Our Sister will be greatly missed, both in the Senior and the Young People's Work, where she played an active part as a Company Guard and also as Treasurer.

The Memorial Service was conducted by Captain Abbott and Lieutenant Reid, the Hall being packed to capacity. During the progress of the meeting, the first socker knelt at the Cross, and was later followed by eight others. Sisters A. and M. Miller sang the favorite song of the departed comrade, and Corps Sergeant-Major Miller spoke very feelingly of her godly life. Many hearts were touched, and we had the joy of seeing our promoted comrade's husband, for whom she had continually prayed, surrender to God.

We mourn not as those who have no hope. At the last Holiness meeting our Sister attended she sang, "The beautiful gates will unfold," and we know she is safe in the Heavenly city.

Our sympathy and prayers are for those who are left to mourn.

ENCOURAGING NEWS OF THE COMING ARMY

Some encouraging news items relating to the Young People's War were gathered during a tour recently undertaken by Captain C. O. Butler, the Assistant to the Young People's Department, who was accompanied part of the way by Captain C. Brown, the Inspector of Army Schools.

At Botwood, a large number of alert children assembled. The answers to questions relative to Directory and Company Meeting lessons were prompt, and clearly showed the care taken in teaching the children. Botwood's "Coming Army" is already a force to be reckoned with.

What a great crowd of Young People Grand Falls Corps has! The commodious Young People's Hall, which has only been erected a few years and was expected to meet all future requirements, is already far and away too small for the nearly two hundred and fifty who attend the Company Meeting. The Bible classes for young men and young women are a splendid venture. Commandant and Mrs. Canine are to be congratulated at the splendid body of young people in their command.

An effective Young People's Work is in progress at Humbermouth, and the Officers have a large crowd of boys and girls, from whom it is hoped to recruit valiant Soldiers for future warfare. Promising Troops of Guards and bright Sunbeams are in evidence, and there are good prospects for a Scout Troop.

Corner Brook is athrill with Young People's activity. An inspection of the Guard and Sunbeam Troops here revealed the usual body of eager and proficient girls. On Sunday afternoon a united Company Meeting was held in the spacious Citadel. This was of a bright and cheery character and the songs and happy choruses of the big crowd of boys and girls were full of joy.

(Continued at foot of col. 4)

THE SUNLIT BOULEVARD AND THE HOME OF SHADOWS

A CONTRAST AND A SOLOQUY

By Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore

THE June sunshine was at its height on a Sabbath afternoon, and as The Army Officer walked briskly along the broad boulevard she threw back her head and shoulders and drank in the sweet sea air, and thought it good to be alive.

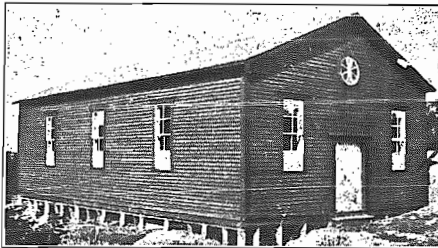
Happy throngs were on the road, coming and going; now a group of men, then a party of young women, with anon more sedate and older people, all bright and well-dressed with just an occasional exception.

Soon the young Officer turned off into a quiet street, then another turn and a few steps brought her to the gate of The Army Home. Here all was clean and apparently peaceful. Hanging her coat on the rack in the hall, she made her way to the ward where incurable and aged women lay, and as she looked upon these, she thought, "Here are where the shadows fall. Oh, that I could realize the sadness of these lives; some of these poor souls will never walk again. Homeless, with few friends, sick and suffering, they are waiting for the only release that can come to them—death."

However, she greeted them cheerfully, speaking a personal word to each; then began her little service of singing, prayer and Bible reading. To-day she read the beautiful story of the birth of the Lord Jesus Christ. How they appreciated it! Eagerly,

hungrily, they drank it in.

Afterwards she visited another ward where a poor woman was bent almost double with rheumatism, and two feeble babies lay very ill indeed. Finally she went to the nursery. Here were twenty-one little ones, ranging from a few hours to a year old. Some of them were sweet and healthy; a



Another new Hall. Triton Citadel, built and recently opened by Adjutant John Pike, the Commanding Officer

few a trifle pale. "Nameless," did you say? Surely a record is kept of them by the Man of Sorrows. After a little attention to these wee lambs, the Officer turned to say a word of cheer to the nurse who has such a heavy charge. Her work is not seen or glorified by the crowd, yet her task is an heroic one. Afterwards the helpers came in for a word of greeting and a

handclasp.

Her task completed, the visitor left the Haven, retracing her steps along the beautiful sunlit promenade with its smiling and healthy faces, and the contrast struck her oddly.

"It is good," she soliloquized, "that the majority are blessed and cared for, and pure happiness is pleasing to our Father in Heaven. Yet, there is no doubt that to some, perhaps to many of these, the shadows will also fall sooner or later."

"What is the great security from evil, or assurance of well-being? And what is the panacea for life's sickness and sorrow? What is the cure for sin? Why, our Father made the great provision when He gave us His only begotten Son."

Early in life, if we are wise, we will embrace the great Salvation provided. Ours is the privilege of knowing the Lord and enjoying His Friendship. Then it is that harmony comes into all the tangled web of life, and we know "the blessing of the Lord, which maketh rich, and addeth no sorrow with it."

Dear reader, do you know Him and the power of His Resurrection? If you do, then happiness is yours; and in the day of grief or trial, He will not forget thee or leave thee. God is good; God is love. Put yourself then under the shadow of His wing, and peace, the "peace of God," will always be yours.

FLAT ISLAND

Capt. Abbott, Lieut. Reid. Our new Hall was opened recently, a large crowd gathering for the ceremony, and the Hall being packed to capacity for the initial event. In a wonderful way God has moved upon the hearts of the people. During the past week thirteen penitents have sought and found Christ.

All branches of the work are progressing. The Young People's Corps is doing well under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Dicks.

ANSWERS

TO QUESTIONS ON PAGE 5

1. Ruth.
2. Because he was a twin.
3. "Shilohelot"—Jehes 12:6.
4. Balaam—Num. 22:18.
5. The centre of a Captain's crest is red, while a Lieutenant's is yellow.
6. Florence Soper.
7. Three.—Job 2:11.
8. Gopher.—Gen. 6:14.
9. The United States.
10. Eighty-three years.

(Continued from foot of col. 1)

At Deer Lake, a thriving work is functioning among the Young People. It is a noteworthy fact that the Company Meeting attendance here has increased nearly sixty-five per cent. during the past ten months. The Sunday afternoon Company Meeting showed a busy Young People's Sergeant-Major, with nearly a full house of boys and girls assembled in companies, and a staff of enthusiastic Locals, working under the direction of Captain Thorne, who is keenly interested in this branch of the work, as is also Lieutenant Ryan, whose father is a Young People's Sergeant-Major in another part of the battletide.

"THREE CHEERS!"

Commencing on SATURDAY, JULY 9th
and Concluding on SUNDAY, JULY 17th

A GREAT SERIES OF CONGRESS MEETINGS

will be conducted by

Lieut.-Commissioner

WM. MAXWELL

Supported by Col. MOREHEN & Lt.-Col. & Mrs. MOORE

CONGRESS IN

ST. JOHNS - - Saturday, July 9th to Wednesday, July 13th
BISHOPS FALLS - - Friday, July 15th, 8 p.m.
GRAND FALLS - Saturday and Sunday, July 16th and 17th

LONDON DIVISION CELEBRATES GREAT SELF- DENIAL VICTORY

"Victory" was the keynote of an enthusiastic gathering, held in the London I Citadel on Monday, June 13th, and presided over by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Burton. It was the occasion of the Divisional Self-Denial Contest, and comrades and friends came from far and near in the Division to rejoice over victories won, the capacity of the Hall being taxed to its utmost.

The note of rejoicing was struck right at the commencement, and it rang out again and again, as Officer and Officer spoke of difficulties met, obstacles overcome, and victories achieved. To the uninitiated, the figures themselves would mean, perhaps, very little more than the actual amounts represented, but to those who understand, they spoke of innumerable hours of labor and prayer, the combination of work and faith to the achievement of a noble end.

The announcement that the Divisional objective was in sight, was received with great rejoicing, and while there was a sense of satisfaction in "something accomplished, something done," it was also an incentive to greater efforts in the spiritual as well as a financial standpoint, in order to hasten that time when the Kingdom of God shall be established upon the earth.

Commandant Hurd, who has worked with might and main in order to make the Effort a success, spoke during the evening, and the Divisional Commander voiced his gratitude to all who had so nobly co-operated in the victorious undertaking.

The London I Band and Songsters were in attendance and rendered special items of music and singing in a pleasing manner. In addition, special numbers were contributed by the Male Octette Party and the String Trio.

Later figures reveal the fact that London Division has "struck twelve" and raised a total of \$26,155.00, as compared with \$25,117.00 last year; an increase of \$1,038.00. Hallelujah

MY VISIT TO WEST AFRICA

(Continued from page 6)

several wires with huge fans to fan him, and the usual drummers and trumpeters.

I was privileged to visit eighteen Corps in addition to a number of societies. At all the Corps they have a splendid Roll of uniformed Local Officers and Soldiers. Most of them were Mohammedans or pagans before their conversion. For three months they attended an instruction class, and were then dedicated, given a new name, and entered as recruits. Colonel and Mrs. Souter, Brigadier and Mrs. Grimes, and the devoted Officers, are to be heartily congratulated on what has been accomplished during the six years since The Army commenced in West Africa.

A SONG OF SALVATION

Tunes: "Forever With the Lord," 68; "Silencer," 75.

I'm glad salvation's free;
And without price or cost;
For had it been for me to buy,
My soul must have been lost.

Chorus.

I'm glad salvation's free;
I'm glad salvation's free;
Salvation's free, for you and me,
I'm glad salvation's free.

Once I was blind and lost,
Of sin and sorrow full;
But now I'm saved through Jesus' Blood,
I feel it in my soul.

Oh, comrades, hear me sing
My song of glory!
For without money without price,
I've found salvation free,

GRADUATION OF OTTAWA SALVATION ARMY HOSPITAL NURSES

"GREAT AMOUNT OF GOOD DONE DURING THE YEAR"

The Commissioner Presides

ing in an intimate way from many of the great minds of history, the doctor drew lessons, apt and pointed, that made a profound impression on his hearers.

Impressive and instructive was the administration of the Florence Nightingale Pledge, by Dr. L. L. Derby, as the Graduates solemnly stood and repeated after the doctor the meaningful words of that sacred Nurses' Covenant.

WHAT CONVERSION MEANS

Salvation implies conversion, which means a change of heart. When men first discover their real condition before God, they find that they want help in two directions:

(a) They have broken the law of God, and need forgiveness.

(b) Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they are really slaves, and need deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second there is the destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Ghost.

God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as easy and natural to do right as before it was to do evil. This change we speak of as conversion.

Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, and Miss M. Waterman, Instructor of Nurses, presented Diplomas and Graduation Pins to the seven new nurses.

Two very pleasing features of the evening, although entirely unprogrammed, were the presenting, by Dr. V. H. Craig, of the Gold Medal to Miss Della Faulkner for proficiency in pediatrics, and a special prize of a nurses' kit, presented by Dr. David Winters, to Miss Bessie Kennedy, for general proficiency.

Following a vote of thanks of the heartiest and most informal character, proposed and seconded by the Commissioner himself, and carried unanimously by the entire congregation, the Graduation was brought to a close with the singing of the Doxology.

Copies of the "Confederation" issue of THE WAR CRY are still available. First come, first served. Communicate at once with the Publisher.

The class of 1927 Graduates of The Army's Maternity Hospital, in Ottawa, need not take second place to any class that has preceded it if appearances are anything to go by. It was not a large class, but what was lacking in numbers was amply made up in sterling quality of the very highest.

Fortunate indeed were those in charge of the arrangements in securing the Commissioner to direct the Graduation ceremonies, which took place on Thursday evening last in the Ottawa I Citadel. Being as usual in happy vein himself, the Commissioner soon had everybody feeling free and easy, so that there was no reserve or that stiffness often associated with gatherings of a formal character.

The presence of the Ottawa I Band was also an important factor which contributed considerably to the splendid success of the occasion. Rev. Wm. Walsley, Pastor of Parkdale Baptist Church, Ottawa, following the opening song, led in prayer. Then the Commissioner addressed the gathering. With due appreciation of the importance of the occasion in the lives of the Graduating Nurses, his words were well-chosen and full of counsel and advice, as well as of a character to stimulate encouragement for future service in the great calling to which the graduates had dedicated themselves.

All were agreed that the Commissioner's words of praise and congratulation to the Officers and Staff of the Hospital, as well as to the Graduates themselves, were well deserved. He referred in the highest congratulatory terms to the work of the Hospital Superintendent, Adjutant Hilda Aldridge, who, unfortunately, has had to take an extended rest owing to the unsatisfactory condition of her health, and also to her able assistant, Ensign Maud Brett, who is in charge of the Hospital in the Superintendent's absence.

What must have been purely a coincidence, although having all the appearance of careful design, was the captivating contrast to Mrs. Dr. Klewasser, the charming wife of one of the popular Staff doctors.

The year's Report, which was read by the Hospital Secretary, Dr. G. O. Barclay, proved a most interesting one and gave some enlightening information of the great amount of work done during the year. One most interesting and encouraging fact brought out by the doctor was that there had been but one maternal death during the whole twelve months. The doctor, who has been closely associated with the Hospital in its wonderful development through the years, spoke with pride of the recent extensions made in the addition of a surgical ward for the treatment of women and small child patients.

The Address, given by the Medical Superintendent, Dr. E. Craig, will live long in the memories of the graduating class, as well as in the minds of many others. Freely quoted—

Think of—
Stepping on shore, and finding it Heaven;
Of taking hold of a hand, and finding it God's Hand;
Of breathing a new air, and finding it Celestial Air;
Of feeling invigorated, and finding it Immortality;
Of passing from storm and tempest to an unbroken calm;
Of waking up, and finding it Home.

Called To Higher Service

BROTHER W. HORSLEY, HAMILTON III

One by one the stalwarts and pioneers of The Army are taken away from us. We who have labored with them have learned to love them and feel the parting very much.

We have lost such a comrade by the promotion to Glory of Brother Horsley. He was a faithful Soldier of Jesus Christ and labored long and well for his Master. Our comrade was converted as a young man in the Kings Lynn Corps, England, forty-seven years ago. He has seen service in many parts of the world. For several years he was in Africa, where he labored with Colonel Smith, and was able to lead many natives to Christ. In his earliest years he



The late Brother Horsley

would regularly journey out to the villages during the week-ends in order to spread the glorious Gospel to many who otherwise might not have heard the message. Some years were spent in the United States of America before our departed comrade came to Canada; but wherever he was he was always seeking to lead sinners to Christ.

We laid the faithful warrior to rest in Woodlands Cemetery, following an impressive service in the Hall led by Commandant Wiseman. On Sunday night a Memorial service was held when several comrades spoke of the life and testimony of the promoted comrade, all uniting in witnessing that he lived for others. His testimony and prayers will ever remain in our memory. We loved to listen to his words.—J. W. H.

SISTER MRS. RICHARDS, LISTOWEL

Sister Mrs. Richards passed away on Sunday, June 12th. She had been unable to attend meetings for years owing to ill-health, but she was visited and prayed with regularly; and these kindly acts were greatly appreciated by our comrade.

The funeral service was conducted by Commandant McNeill and Captain Harding. Our prayer is that God may comfort the bereaved.

BROTHER S. HUTCHINGS, HAMILTON IV

Brother S. Hutchings has recently passed to his eternal reward. Our comrade had been a faithful Soldier, joining The Army's ranks in Newfoundland when in his teens. After an illness of four weeks he passed away, but left the assurance that he had no fear, and that all was well with his soul. His last words were: "It is not far across the River. Christ is at the helm. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." The Young People's Band was present at the Funeral which was conducted by Ensign Alderman. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond, Commandant Raymer, and Ensign and Mrs. O'Neill and Captain Harding, were in the service at the Hall. At the Memorial service, when the Hall was filled to capacity, Brother Rees, who was intimately acquainted with our comrade for over twenty years, spoke of his life and character.

THE NEW COUNTRY

WAR CRIMINALS FROM THE FIGHTING FRONT

"GOD IS KEEPING HIS SOLDIERS FIGHTING, EVERMORE WE SHALL CONQUERORS BE."

HANOVER

Captain Babbit, Lieut. Chatterton and Mrs. Spooner for the week-end of June 8th and 9th. The meetings were helpful and interesting. One soul came forward, and one comrade was healed. On Saturday afternoon we moved to one of our Outposts, and held three rousing Open-air. Good crowds attended, and the music and singing of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner were much appreciated by all.

BRANTFORD

Field-Major and Mrs. Squaresbriggs. The week-end of June 10th and 11th was a Band week-end. We commenced on Saturday night with a real musical feast, and concluded with a monster Festival on Monday evening. The meetings throughout were led by Band-Sergeant Preece and nearly every Bandman had some special duty to perform. The Holiness message was given by Sergeant-Major Brown, and at night Sergeant Preece delivered a very appealing Salvation message. The Sunday afternoon event took the form of the Songster Brigade assisted very efficiently. Dr. Norman Andrews, of the Conference, gave the Festival on Monday night. A campaign for members for our newly-organized Band League was launched during the week-end, and we are in high hopes of forming a membership second to none.—Corres. J. Bailey.

TIMMINS

Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe. Our Anniversary meetings were successful from every standpoint. We began with an Anniversary Tea for Soldiers. Sister Mrs. Keefe, the first Soldier's wife, occupied the place of honor, and cut the birthday cake. The evening of the 6th of the Soldiers. A Musical Program followed, presided over by Mr. MacDonald, Editor of the "Advance." The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was presided over by Mr. MacDonald. On Sunday afternoon there was a record number at the Young People's meeting, and the Ladies' Auxiliary was well represented. A large crowd gathered for the night meeting, when four Soldiers were enrolled, amongst them being a man who speaks several languages, and two seekers were registered.

FAIRBANK

Captain J. and Lieutenant A. Clarke. Sunday and Monday evening, June 10th and 11th. In spite of inclement weather, the Open-air were well attended. At night, the Holiness meeting was well attended, and the Officers of the "Valiant" Session. We recently held our Home Love Sale at the Soldiers' Hall, and Band and Singing Companies gave a Musical Festival. A good sum was realized.

ARNPRIOR

Ensign Scott, Lieutenant Watson. The week-end of June 10th and 11th. By Adjutant Howes, Ensign Kerr, and G. Kenny, from Carleton Place, and the Holiness meeting on Saturday afternoon. On Saturday afternoon a rousing Open-air was held at Pakenham, followed by two more at the Holiness meeting, which large crowds gathered. The address, given by Adjutant Howes in the Holiness meeting, was full of inspiration and blessing. For the Sunday afternoon and night events, the Town Hall was secured and good congregations gathered. An interesting program followed, presided over by Brigadier Burton. Great was the pleasure expressed by the country folks, who had come to listen and to hear the Band. On Sunday, the Band marched through the town, playing at several important points. The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing. Brigadier Burton spoke helpfully, and truly we were in Heavenly places with Christ Jesus. The afternoon saw a large congregation indoors, where a happy time was experienced, the testimonies and playing of the Bandmen proving interesting and profitable. In the evening meeting, Brigadier Burton gave an earnest appeal and we were all moved to pray for the Salvation of the men will not prove fruitless. A final gathering was held in the park, where a goodly number of five hundred people assembled. Reeve McKellar having charge of the proceedings, and the band playing. The Bandmen pulled away from the Hall with ringing good-byes, after a strenuous week-end campaign in London. I. Will ye no' come back again?

BEDFORD PARK

Ensign Page, Lieutenant Cordy. On a recent Sunday, two souls sought the Holiness meeting. On Sunday morning meeting. The following Sunday, the meetings were conducted by Sergeant-Major Brown. A large crowd gathered, and we received much blessing from his talks during the day. We had record attendance on Sunday morning and evening meetings. We have not had an Open-air meeting Open-air, at the Radial Hall. The attendance of the Open-air was eighteen for the first time. We have been in a wonderful way. In the evening, the Young People's picnic at Mimico, and a very pleasant day was enjoyed by the children.

GALT

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves. Tuesday, June 14th, Adjutant Graves conducted the wedding of Sister Lottie Bennett and Brother Frank Dixon. Comrade Edwidge opened the service, after which Mrs. Graves read a suitable portion of Scripture. The bride was supported by Captain Jessie Thomas, and the happy man by Bandman Donald Ritchie. At the conclusion of the ceremony the Band rendered an appropriate selection. Sister Alice Haskell soloed very effectively. "In the presence of Thy presence." A large crowd attended. The evening meeting, presided by Adjutant Dixon, a life of blessing and usefulness in God's service.

CORNWALL

Adjutant and Mrs. White. The week-end of June 10th and 11th. The meetings were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Drummond and Ensign and Mrs. Browning, of the Industrial Department, Montreal. They were assisted by five other comrades from that city. The campaign commenced with a rousing Open-air, conducted by the Envoy. On Sunday the Hall was crowded to capacity for each meeting, and we rejoiced to witness one soul seeking Salvation. We start our Summer program of Outpost work this week.

HALIBURTON

Lieutenant Matthews. The meetings during the past week have been under the leadership of Envoy Holloway from Toronto. The campaign opened on Saturday night, with a rousing Open-air, which gave a good start to the effort. A time of great blessing was spent in the afternoon in the Town Hall, where the meeting was held. The Envoy's addresses went far to advance the interests of the Kingdom in Haliburton. The comrades of the Corps have received a mighty uplift during the week's campaign, and two backsliders have returned to God. Visits were made to outlying districts, where meetings were held and the neighborhood visited. Prayers were offered in homes, WAR CRYS were sold out, souls saved and people blessed. In the course of one of their country journeys, Lieutenant Matthews and the Envoy were travelling along a country road when they came across a gang of men mending the road. They stopped by the roadside and sang to them about the Pearl of Great Price, and explained that the message would be used to their Salvation.

STRATHROY

Captain and Mrs. Oliver. The long anticipated week-end visit of the London I Band, under Bandmaster

WHITBY

Captain Jolly, Cadet Bradbury. On June 10th, the meetings were conducted by Captain Jolly and Mrs. Speller, with the Yorkville Band, paid us a visit. In the morning two rousing Open-air were held. The inside meeting was conducted by Adjutant Robinson, who also accompanied the Band. In the afternoon, the Band spent an hour at the House of Refuge giving blessing and cheer by their music to the inmates. Another rousing Open-air was held at night, and in the Salvation meeting which followed, Adjutant Speller gave a stirring address. One soul sought Salvation. This was the Band's first visit away from their own Corps for six years, so it was not only a treat to Whittby comrades, but for themselves also.

PARLIAMENT STREET

Ensign Clarke, Lieut. Barrett. Despite the showers on Sunday, June 11th, strains of music from the Riverdale Young People's Band floated on the air in the Parliament Street district, and windows and doorways were filled with eager-eyed residents. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner led the meetings and Band-Leader Scott and the Riverdale Band—led in splendid style, marching the streets with the Parliament Street Corps morning, afternoon and night, and attracting to the Hall men and women, boys and girls, who enjoyed to the fullest extent the meetings conducted by the specialists. The night put forth by all the visitors was not only appreciated, but also successful. During the day, two seekers were registered.

CARLETON PLACE

Ensign and Mrs. Spicer. The week-end of June 11th and 12th was a red-letter one for us. The Ottawa Corps, accompanied by Captain Dixon and Bandmaster Gage, conducted the meetings. The Band was also supplemented by a number of Ottawa III Band-

GUELPH

Commandant and Mrs. Johnston. Major and Mrs. Walton conducted the meetings at the Reformatory and at the Corps Hall, where the comrades held on Sunday night's meeting, four souls sought their way to the mercy-seat. The Band and several other comrades had a second visit to Edgewood Park last Sunday afternoon. A good crowd was in attendance. Comrades were arranged to visit the various villages and also the local parks during the Summer months, and several comrades spoke words of welcome on behalf of the different sections of the Corps.

MONTREAL V

On June 11, a social evening was held to welcome Brother Cecil Dunk and his bride (nee Lillian Harding). Brother and Sister Dunk were recently married at Birchcliffe Farms by Major Walton. Adjutant Sanford presided over the happy festivities and several comrades spoke words of welcome on behalf of the different sections of the Corps.

EARLS COURT

Ensign and Mrs. McBain. Major Walton conducted the meetings on Sunday, June 11th, and despite the rain, we had a real good day. The comrades were well represented and a strenuous series of meetings, six souls finding their way to the mercy-seat seeking Restoration and Salvation. —M.B.

PETERSBORO

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham. Petersboro Temple Corps was blessed by the unexpected visit of Adjutant Laird on Sunday, June 11th, and despite the rain, we had a real good day. The comrades were well represented and a strenuous series of meetings, six souls finding their way to the mercy-seat seeking Restoration and Salvation. —M.B.

DOVERCOURT

Commandant and Mrs. Laing. On two successive Sunday nights we have been privileged to have our renowned International visitors—Colonel Hammonds and Lieut.-Colonel Bramhall, both of whom were the keynote of our series of meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Moat had charge of last Sunday's services, which were of a definite profit and resulted in one surrender. The Park Sunday afternoon service was the most largely-attended, and a gratifying of the present series, and the expressions of appreciation were most gratifying. These gatherings are highly regarded in the community.

MONTREAL VII

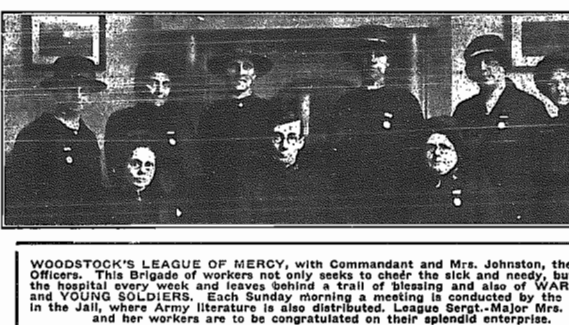
Adjutant and Mrs. Jones. On Sunday, June 11th, a glorious presence in the Salvation of souls. A sister, a backslider returned to the fold. On last December, recently was a young man who was assisted by Brigadier Byers, who was assisted by several of the Men's Social Staff. In the Holiness meeting one comrade sought a deeper experience. At night, the forward for Salvation. The seven o'clock service has been re-commenced, and a special Prayer meeting each Friday night.

PORT COLBORNE

Captain Zarfas, Lieutenant Aird. Hamilton I Young People's Band, accompanied by the Port Colborne Band, Port Colborne on Saturday and Sunday, June 10th-11th. Their playing was very impressive and worthy of the highest praise. They were cheered and blessed. Amongst others, the Band played outside the Holiness meeting. Splendid crowds gathered at each meeting, and despite the rain, which fell during the day, Communion appeals.—Zack.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to travel, please find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Address your communications to—THE RESIDENT SECRETARY, 1225 University St., Montreal, or to THE SECRETARY, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.



WOODSTOCK'S LEAGUE OF MERCY, with Commandant and Mrs. Johnston, the Corps Officers. This Brigade of workers not only seeks to cheer the sick and needy, but visits the hospital every week and leaves behind a trail of blessing and also of WAR CRYS and YOUNG SOLDIERS. Each Sunday morning a meeting is conducted by the League and the League literature is also distributed. League Sergt-Major Mrs. Maithy and her workers are to be congratulated on their splendid enterprise.

woods, has at last been realized. Arriving on the Saturday afternoon, the Bandmen, following a generous welcome spread, assembled for Open-air meetings, which were led by Brigadier Burton. Great was the pleasure expressed, particularly by the country folks, who had come to listen and to hear the Band. On Sunday, the Band marched through the town, playing at several important points. The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing. Brigadier Burton spoke helpfully, and truly we were in Heavenly places with Christ Jesus. The afternoon saw a large congregation indoors, where a happy time was experienced, the testimonies and playing of the Bandmen proving interesting and profitable. In the evening meeting, Brigadier Burton gave an earnest appeal and we were all moved to pray for the Salvation of the men will not prove fruitless. A final gathering was held in the park, where a goodly number of five hundred people assembled. Reeve McKellar having charge of the proceedings, and the band playing. The Bandmen pulled away from the Hall with ringing good-byes, after a strenuous week-end campaign in London. I. Will ye no' come back again?

HAMILTON I

Adjutant Jones, Captain Lennox. On a recent Saturday evening we began our Summer outdoor meetings. In the evening, a large crowd gathered, and we received much blessing from his talks during the day. We had record attendance on Sunday morning and evening meetings. We have not had an Open-air meeting Open-air, at the Radial Hall. The attendance of the Open-air was eighteen for the first time. We have been in a wonderful way. In the evening, the Young People's picnic at Mimico, and a very pleasant day was enjoyed by the children.

LONDON I

Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth. The week-end meetings of June 10th and 11th, were profitable and a means of blessing to many. A large crowd knelt at the mercy-seat and claimed Salvation.—Corres. H. Gowie.

ST. CATHARINES

Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer. Adjutant Mercer. The visit of the Divisional Commandant, Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond, to St. Catharines, on Sunday, June 11th, was a blessing of God was manifest right at the commencement of the day's meetings. The afternoon, the Band went to Fort Dalhousie and led the Decoration Day services, which proved to be most impressive. The Salvation meeting at night was preceded by a rousing Open-air. After the meeting, the Band and Songsters journeyed to the park, where they rendered an hour's program of music and songs to a large crowd of appreciative listeners. The Corps rendered a service with an interesting and helpful Bible address.

WOODSTOCK ONT.

Commandant and Mrs. Johnston. On Tuesday, June 13th, Brigadier Burton opened the Home League Sale of York, this being the second the League has organized. The Colonel conducted a prettily decorated. In the evening the Band rendered a Musical Program, which was appreciated by all. Much credit was due to each Home League member for the ultimate success of the Sale.



The Realm of Home



WHY SHE WASN'T SAVED HOW A PALTRY EXCUSE NEARLY KEPT A WOMAN OUT OF THE KINGDOM

"**A**RE YOU SAVED?" I asked a little woman in one of our prayer meetings.
"No, I am not," she replied with emphasis.
"Were you ever saved?" I asked.
"Yes, I was."
"And what did Jesus do that you turned your back on Him and started for Hell?" I questioned.
"A man who called himself a Christian slapped my husband in the face," said she; but she did not tell me the fact (which I learned later) that the man

THE HOUSEWIFE "One Thing is Needful"

See, I am cumbered, Lord,
With serving, and with small vexatious things;
Upstairs and down, my feet
Must hasten, sure and fleet;
So, weary that I cannot heed Thy word;
So tired, I cannot now mount up with wings.
I wrestle—how I wrestle—
through the hours,
Nay, not with principalities and powers—
Dark spiritual foes of God's and man's—
But with antagonistic pots and pans;
With footmarks in the hall,
With smeared upon the wall,
With doubtful ears and small unwashed hands,
And with a babe's innumerable demands,
I toil with feverish haste, while
tear drops glisten.
O, child of mine, he still, and listen, O listen!
At last I laid aside
important work no other hands
could do.
So well (I thought) no skill contrive so true.
And with my heart's door open—
open wide,
With leisured feet and idle hands, I sat,
I, foolish, fussy, blind as any bat,
Sat down to listen and to learn, and lo!
My thousand tasks were done the better so.
—Fay Inchfawn.

HEALTHGRAMS By Field-Major W. Squarebriggs, Brantford

The Apostle John says, "Behold I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth."

Health of the body and health of the soul go well together. Health puts more speed in minutes; greater result in days.

Health is a perfect engine that gets the greatest value out of steam.

Health turns no into yes because health is positive. It makes smiles easy and generates friendship.

Create some pleasant thoughts in your mind, for they insure good health.

Laughter is a health promoter.

Where will you find better medicine for human body than that contained in fresh air, sunshine, deep breathing, proper bathing, careful dieting, and daily physical exercise?

Joyful thinking acts as a health tonic. Health is the soul of enjoyment, and Joy is the spirit of health. Joy is health; melancholy is disease. Climb up Mount Hope; look through the pure sunlight of Mirth, at the landscape of Gladness. It is all yours.

The healthy are apt to think of their store as inexhaustible, and draw on the Bank of Health without a care, forgetting that Nature is a very stern Banker and all cheques must be met.

Through entertaining ideas of ill-health, people often produce a state of ill-health from which they would otherwise be free.

Give to humanity anything that will aid humanity. Life is too short to "keep under a bushel" that which will help any human being.

The safeguarding of one's thoughts is very essential, so think constructively, not destructively. If you wish to gain from life the maximum of its blessing.

We can all be "ideal-builders." Even if we cannot carry the load we can help to fill it.



BLOOR STREET (TORONTO) HOSPITAL GRADUATION CLASS
Reading from left: Captain Eva Clarke, Mrs. Louisa Downs, Miss Evelyn Frise, Lieutenant Clara Hutchinson, Lieutenant Margaret McCaffery. Center Staff-Captain Clara Ball, Superintendent.

confessed his wrong and apologised.

"Well, that was too bad," I replied; "but you shouldn't have turned your back on Jesus for that. You know they slapped Jesus in the face, they smote Him with the palms of their hands." And she opened wide her eyes and looked at me.

"And you know they spat in His face also, and, not content with that, they crushed a crown of thorns on His head. But that did not satisfy them, so they bared His back, and tied His hands to His feet, and whipped His poor bare back till it was all cut and torn and bleeding—that was the way the Roman soldiers, under Pilate, scourged Him. And then they smote Him on the head and mocked Him. But not content with that, they then placed a great cross on His shoulders, and it must have pressed heavily upon the poor, wounded back. But He carried it, and there on Calvary they crucified Him; they drove great nails through His hands and feet, and lifting the cross they let it fall heavily into its place. This must have rent and torn His hands and

(Continued at foot of column 4)

WYCHWOOD HOME LEAGUE

A very profitable time was spent on June 8th, when Mrs. Colonel Adby conducted the Spiritual meeting. All present were greatly encouraged and enlightened.—Sister Mrs. Wretham.

(Continued from column 2)
feet terribly, but He prayed, 'Father, forgive them.' Then He bowed His head and died. And this He suffered for you, my sister."

And as I talked she saw Jesus: the sin of the other man faded from her sight, and her own sin grew big before her eyes, until she was in tears. Then, rising, she rushed, sobbing to the penitent-form.—S.L.B.

LIFE-SAVING SCOUT & GUARD

SCOUTS—

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Belts	1.00
Hats	1.75, 2.00
Lanyards20
Neckerchiefs30
Haversacks75
Staves30
Signal Flags, pair65

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

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Dress, grey	5.50
Hat, grey	2.00
Belt	1.00
Lanyard20

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GUARDS (Contd.)

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Tunic and Skirt, grey	\$11.75
Hat, grey	2.25
Hat Band (Leader & Chaplain) ..	.30
Hat Band (Instructor and Asst. Leader) ..	.30
Shoulder Badges, lettered, pair..	.65
Lanyards, Regulation colors35

Address all Orders or Enquiries to **THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.**

SORRY, my friends, sincere regrets and the rest of it, but I must faintly disappoint you. Take a good grip of yourselves, grit your teeth, and steel your nerves while I start out the news that the name of the Jubilee Special Champion cannot be given in this.

Don't blame me; it's not my fault, believe me. But if folks will keep on ordering the "Special" — I vision you are all keyed up with expectancy, waiting at the railway depot for this issue of the CRY to see the result, and thus can I measure your fearful disappointment.

But the fact is that

The End is Not Yet.

Orders are still coming in—five hundred extra here, two hundred there, fifty elsewhere, etc., ad lib. So you see where we are, or where we are not, whichever is correct.

But, at any rate, I can console you a little by informing you of some interesting bits of news of the progress of affairs, and the chart here shown will give you a bird's-eye view of the position of the leaders.

It will be seen that the redoubtable E.G., of Montreal, is still No. 1, and it looks as if the Toronto Fan will have to bury his hopes of his man ever catching up to the feet-floated Montrealer. When we last published news of the Jubilee race, the "nulli secundus" E.G. was at the 3,000 mark. He must have glanced back and noted the determined look in the eyes of the Windsor I representative. For he immediately gave away to the 3,250 mark to make sure of his position. A wise step, my boy!

"This ought to clinch our position as champions," he said in his letter. Not so quick, E.G., my boy. Have you not heard of Windsor, and Verdun and London? Of course, T.F. asks me to add "Toronto," which I do at his request.) So

Don't Be Too Sure,

brave E.G. I say, what about ordering another thousand just to make it absolutely certain, you know?

Windsor I hangs grimly on to that second position, and—

But you can see where all these valiant, enterprising, go-ahead, energetic, get-things-done leaders are for yourselves.

Now, a word about the mail. Since last we met on this page and heard the great news of Montreal's call for fifteen hundred extra, and

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM" :

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of the Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of _____ (or my property, known as No. _____ in the City or Town of _____) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR, "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of the Salvation Army, the sum of _____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of the Salvation Army in the foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to
**LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
20 Alder Street,
Toronto 2.**

"JUBILEE ISSUE" STILL GOING STRONG

The end not yet—Is E. G. safe?—London I creeping up—The Message from Kitchener—The Field-Major returns — Lisgar accepts Lippincott's challenge—Simcoe joins the thousands

Lippincott's challenge to the city, the mailman has brought some mislives to the Publisher, and the telegraph boy has shot some envelopes at him which have caused his smiling face to be more smilingly than ever.

First came

An Urgent Note

from London I—"Make it two thou-

the stuff to administer unto them. Following the jolly Kitchener note came "An extra hundred, please," call from St. Kitts, and then (now T.F., my boy, pull your socks up, dry your weeping eyes, rouse yourself to yell) —came friend Higdon with an appeal for another hundred for Riverdale. In his car they were hung, and off he went with cries of "Will ye no come back again?" following him.

The telephone bell! Just a minute please —

If that isn't strange! 'Twas a voice from the Publishing Office, "Lisgar up another fifty." That makes it 300. Your challenge has been accepted, Ellis, my boy. Lisgar Street has —

Excuse me for just a minute again, another ring. "Hello! What's that? Lisgar another fifty still? Well done, Scotland! Keep at it. I don't mind if it means answering the 'phone all day.

Now, Ellis, my bonnie boy, that's done it! Comrade Condie has accepted your challenge, has met you fairly and squarely, and has beaten you, and

Now Leads by Fifty.

What about it? I seem to think that a spurt on your part will not be out of place.

And I seem to see in my dreams gallant Ellis, with determined eye, makes a desperate leap and shoot forward an heroic effort to outrun Lisgar.

Will he do it? Sorry I can't tell you now. The printers are waiting for this copy, and so I must say, like the serial writers, "to be continued in our next."

I have just had another ring from the Publishing Office, the third this morning. "Put another fifty down for Riverdale," said the Publisher's right-hand man. "Right," I responded. Good for Riverdale! I thought the tender-hearted Field-Major could not resist the pathetic appeal of "Will ye no come back again," although he isn't a Scotsman. "Come again, Sir!"

But before all these rings interrupted me I was going to tell you more about that mail-boy.

Next came Hamilton III with the cry, "Two hundred more," and then

A Bomb Shell

from the gallant London III, where friend Martin, inspired by the example of No. 1, wrote, "We shall be glad to receive," at your earliest, four hundred more."

Bravely spoken, friend Martin. Considering the fact that this means a five-fold increase, the Publisher decided, just to encourage our friend, and, as a slight favor under the circumstances, to send him on the four hundred for which he asked.

And, last but not least, came an ear-splitting yell from Simcoe, which now brings us all over. "Ship five hundred more specials! R. Tidman." Good old Simcoe. The enterprising Captain joins the select 1,000 company. Magnificent!

The chart gives some revealing facts concerning some big-hearted little Corps, some of which have doubled, trebled, tripled, quadrupled, and in some cases, quintupled their order. There is one Corps which has made

A Ten-fold Increase—

Verdun. Hats off to them all!

And now we must meekly wait and murmur not for a week, when the final positions of the leaders will be given.

In the meantime, listen to the T.F. frantically sounding his battle-cry: "Wake up, Toronto." Personally, I want to see what laddie Ellis has to say about Lisgar leaving him behind. I'm just waiting for the 'phone to ring. I'm sure it will.

—S.K.I. Rockit.

CHART SHOWING "JUBILEE SPECIAL" INCREASES

	Special Jubilee Issue	Ordinary Issue	Increase
MONTREAL I (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	3,250	1,100	2,150
WINDSOR I (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	2,500	450	2,050
MONTREAL VI (Verdun) (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	2,000	200	1,800
LONDON I (Commandant and Mrs. Edworthy)	2,000	250	1,750
OTTAWA I (Field-Major and Mrs. Crupharr)	1,600	565	1,035
WINDSOR II (Walkerville) (Adjutant and Mrs. Kinnear)	1,200	275	925
HALIFAX I (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	1,200	850	350
KINGSTON (Ensign and Mrs. Fable)	1,100	400	700
BROCKVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Howe)	1,000	150	850
CHATHAM, ONT. (Ensign and Mrs. Waters)	1,000	200	800
NORTH BAY (Ensign and Mrs. Pollock)	1,000	200	800
ORILLIA (Ensign and Mrs. Gadden)	1,000	250	750
OTTAWA II (Captain and Mrs. Dixon)	1,000	150	850
OTTAWA III (Captain and Mrs. Howes)	1,000	210	790
SIMCOE (Captain and Mrs. Tidman)	1,000	115	885
LISGAR (Adjutant and Mrs. Condie)	950	180	770
LIPPINCOTT (Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	900	300	600
HAMILTON I (Adjutant Jones, Captain Leanos)	800	550	250
SAINT JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	800	385	415
MONCTON (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	800	500	300
KITCHENER (Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	755	305	450
HAMILTON III (Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	715	315	400
WINDSOR, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. Vosey)	700	125	575
PORT COLBORNE (Captain Zarfas, Lieut. Aird)	700	290	410
RIVERDALE (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	750	600	150
RIDGETOWN (Captain and Mrs. Morrison)	700	100	600
WINDSOR III (Ensign Bird, Captain Hart)	700	200	500
OSHAWA (Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay)	550	300	250
COLLINGWOOD (Ensign Johnson, Ensign Thornton)	500	100	400
BARRIE (Captain and Mrs. Dickenson)	500	105	395
LONDON III (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	600	110	390
ST CATHARINES (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer)	500	235	265
CHAPLEAU (Captain Allen, Lieutenant Yergensen)	400	108	292
KIRKLAND LAKE (Captain Brewster, Lieutenant McBride)	400	100	300
BRACEBRIDGE (Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite)	300	90	210
MIDLAND (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	250	140	110
FENELON FALLS (Adjutant and Mrs. Rix)	200	65	135

and." That brings Commandant Ellsworth up into third place alongside gallant friend Rawlins, of Verdun. On the heels of this flashed in a message from Kitchener, "We want more—500 of them." You may rest assured Ensign Squarebriggs got his 500 before he had time to change his mind! And let it be put on record that this comes on top of another note from the go-ahead Ensign ordering a permanent increase of fifty copies of the ordinary issue. That's

And then, inspired by the challenge of the Lippincott had came another Toronto-ite (watch T.F., somebody, he may repeat again with excitement), "Can you spare 100 more for Lisgar?" The hundred were on Adjutant Condie's doorstep before he knew where he was. That brought his figure to 350.

Won't laddie Ellis look alarmed when he reads this: the Lippincott worthies will have to hustle around if they are to be Toronto champions.

